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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

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Our Coming Old-age Crisis

Why the
recession
haunts the
baby boom

Will pension
plans fail?

What the new
specialists propose





COVER

The coming old-age crisis

The nurseries and schools were not ready for them in the 1960s and 1980s. The job market can't handle them now. Is there any chance to believe that the baby-boom generation will face any better in retirement? No, say the experts, unless drastic steps are taken immediately not only to shore up pension plans but also to transfer support resources from the young to the elderly. —Page 24



The challenge of peace

The nonaggression pact offered to the West by the Warsaw Pact after its summit was a familiar but accurately targeted salvo in the nuclear propaganda war. —Page 16



Search for a consensus

As the familiar rattle of gunfire tore apart the Lebanese city of Tripoli, diplomats maintained their slow and often uncertain search for Middle East peace. —Page 18



CONTENTS

Arts	9
Briefs	44
Books	50
Business	52
Canada	10
Currents	5
Environment	42
Film	52
Forerunning	56
Follow-up	7
Justice	40
News	37
People	38
Religion	46
Science	46
Sports	30
Theatre	54
World	16



The trust grab

In an unprecedented move which shook the business community, the Ontario government last week seized control of three controversial trust companies. —Page 32



Crackdown on wife-beating

Long a secret horror in many marriages, wife-beating is now a raging public concern as women—and police—are steadily laying more criminal charges. —Page 40

LETTERS

Real humor

Morton's glowing tribute *The Comic Triumph of SCTV* (Cover, Dec. 27) is just another sign that we are desperate to find something Canadian to praise. SCTV is not as fun as *Norrie* is the "nothing is sacred" tag a positive comment. The program is nothing more than a showcase for people mostly in their 30s to demonstrate in the entire country how dumb they are of any real humor. Oh Bugs Barry, where are you when we really need you?

—ALAN SEELY
Toronto

Thank you for your brilliant article. I have always been a great fan of *Sound City*.

—SHERIDY LO KITCH
Longford Mills, Ont.

Hoping for 1968 and Kennedy

I was extremely disappointed to read in the Dec. 23 issue about Edward Kennedy's decision not to contest the presidency of the United States in 1984 (*The Family Comes First*, We 12). I can certainly sympathize with his reasons but I rather fear that, if the crew of paranoid lunatics that inhabit the White House are still there after 1984, there just may not be any 1988.

—WELF LINDENBACH
Windsor, Ont.

Action against bombings

The glaring comment in *The Ladies Are for Burning* (Canada, Dec. 6) disturbs me greatly. That the bombings should suggest public take greater action against retailers of video pornography is outrageous. What the bombings



You gift of laughter bring back Bugs

should suggest is that police take action against a certain women's group that has committed acts of terrorism.

—KENT JOHNSON
Rivers, Minn.

The bad old days

Let us join Barbara Amiel in mourning lost freedoms in Canada (*A Call to Stop the Drift*, Column, Dec. 20). Shall we begin with the Canada Pension Plan, which makes its offending presence known through regular pay-as-you-go deduction? Gone are the days when one was free to grow old in abject poverty, relying only on the whims of charity and the benevolence of old friends and kin. But surely the greatest threats lie with the sinister machinations of the human rights commissions and their "so-called moral nation." Cry out for the days when we were free to be judged by our race and gender! Return to us the right to struggle for failing to be white, male and middle class! Yes, let us wean our lost freedoms and the passage of a society that was merit and narrow and arbitrary.

—DAVID ALLESTREE
Toronto

I appreciate Amiel's concerns for our freedoms but I would ask her why she thinks that we are more threatened by the CSC, CN and Petrows than we are by CTV, CP and Imperial Oil. I fail to see how a mixed economy has anything to do with the values we pass on to our children. Perhaps one thing we can do for them is point out that huge conglomerates such as Angus and Power Corporation are not real free enterprise and that often the government is the only institution in the land to which private corporations and the individual can turn when help is needed.

—WILLIAM GRAHAM CARTER
Shelburne, Ont.

PASSAGES

ELLENSTEIN, Polish Prime Minister Józef Piłsudski, 24, who was Roman Catholic Church through 16 months of negotiations with Cossack authorities, to the position of cardinal, by Pope John Paul II. In Vatican City Among the 17 other prelates named was Bishop Józef Teofil, 67, of Rega, Latvia, who becomes the first resident cardinal in a Roman Catholic bishopric inside a Soviet republic.

DEEN Cartoonist Doug Wright, 65, whose *Doug Wright's Family*, the cartoon that appeared for 14 years in the defunct Canadian magazine, of a stroke, in Burlington, Ont. Wright began to draw cartoons during the Second World War while serving in the Royal Canadian Air Force. In 1948 he created the unopposed strip about five little bald-headed boys, which originally appeared in *Weekend* magazine under the title *Nipper*.

DEEN Rose Kautsky, 60, the volatile and disheveled mistress of one of Canada's top criminal lawyers and a co-producer with her son John, 35, of hard-hitting documentaries, of pancreatic cancer, in a Toronto hospital. With her husband, Martin Kautsky, a publisher, Rose won acclaim for dramatizing the plays of Bertolt Brecht as English in the 1950s. After Martin's death in 1975, she collaborated with son John to produce two Emmy-winning documentaries *Four Women*, an examination of breast cancer, and *Flushing Back*, a study of young lesbians' return.

DEEN Lilian Smith, 90, the internationally respected librarian who founded the first children's library in the British Empire, in Toronto. Smith of children's services and Boys and Girls House at the Toronto Public Library for 40 years until her retirement in 1962, Smith began to build up the collection that is now regarded as one of the best in the world and boasts about 12,800 works.

DEEN Joseph Vincent Bonhomme, 70, an entrepreneur who was recognized as a leading Canadian authority on gold, of cancer, in a Toronto, Ont., hospital. Bonhomme owned 6,400 acres of gold-producing property in the Northern Ontario mining sector and was Toronto's foremost home builder during the post-war mining boom. In 1947 he played a key role in persuading the federal government to pass an emergency act to assist the country's 122 gold mines. Bonhomme always believed that gold would save the Western economy, although by 1976 there were only 25 gold mines left in Canada.

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A crippled city awaits a rescue

By David Baird

Few states have preserved their traditional living patterns as well as the ancient community of Fez in northern Morocco. During its 1,200-year existence, soldiers, sailors and leaders have all left their mark on what is one of the great cities of Islam. Today Fez endures as a cultural, religious and commercial centre, and the medina—the old quarter bounded by 12 km of ancient ramparts—remains a dazzling sight. Within its walls, life is as richly textured as anything produced on the city's armar's looms: brilliant colors and pungent aromas, hawkers' cries and the clamor of industry, equine and grandeur, Berber and Arab customs all are woven into an urban fabric reminiscent of medieval times. Caravans of tiny, heavily laden donkeys thread their way through a labyrinth of narrow streets, rarely penetrated by the hot African sun, meandering around the array of merchants checking deals over glasses of sweet mint tea, and stalls heaped with riffs and spices.

Behind the throbbing vitality, however, lurks a crisis: the historic city is suffocating from overpopulation. Bet in a fall of low, fertile hills dotted with olive groves and fruit orchards, the Fez skyline, at first glance, with its fat roofs, minarets and leafy walls, appears to have changed little in the past five centuries. But on neighboring hillside slacks and only concrete apartments have sprung up to house an alarming number of new arrivals. Back you 20,000 people, in search of jobs and a better life, flock in from the countryside; natural population growth accounts for a further increase of at least 10,000. Within 20 years the number of inhabitants may very well double to 1.2 million. Of the present 600,000 inhabitants, more than 200,000 live in the crowded old quarter, creating intolerable strains on services.

Four years ago, with the encouragement of King Hassan, a frequent visitor who has a splendid palace at Fez, the Moroccan federal government devised a rescue plan for Fez. It proposed to ease overcrowding by constructing a 7,000-acre annex and a new industrial quarter east of the old city. The United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization (UNESCO) issued a global appeal for financial and technical as-



Medina market activity: pungent aromas, hawkers' cries, equine and grandeur

sistance for the \$600-million project. But response was poor, and this, combined with local bureaucratic inefficiency and the high cost of the land, caused the plan to bog down. Explains Jean-Paul Ichter, a French architect working on the project, "The good intentions exist. The plans exist, but there is a total lack of strategy."

There are only priorities, including improving access to the medina (while retaining the current ban on motor traffic), refurbishing buildings, and renovating what residents (Fasans) claim is the world's oldest functioning urban water supply system. But the ancient water and sewage facilities are overloaded, and seeping waste into the soil threatens to poison wells and create health problems. The Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) has proposed a garbage treatment plant as its contribution to the Fez project.

With the official rescue plan at present unclear, and some the average Fas-



Ichter: total lack of strategy

is more aware of the city's problems than of any project to solve them, a non-governmental network has sprung into action. Ichter and his Moroccan colleagues have, with the help of about 200 prominent international people, including French Premier Pierre Mauroy, formed a private organization called Hadata to help save the old city. Last November they opened an information, research and exhibition centre in a large, restored house in the heart of the medina. "It is time for the townspeople to start saving the city," says Ichter. "It is not something that can be left to UNESCO or the administration. Without the ordinary person's participation, you can spend a great deal of money and be in the same position in four or five years' time." Two years ago Hadata

launched an appeal to individual communities around the world to contribute to the restoration of buildings and monuments in Fez. So far the response has been encouraging—in cities, including Paris, Rome and Madrid, have pledged financial support.

Among the architectural treasures to be restored are a 10th-century clock house with an intricate facade of cedar and stone, a 17th-century synagogue and a jasmine-perfumed garden with magnificent cressets. In addition, there are mosques, palaces and ancient schools hidden behind the windows of the medina. Most are many centuries old and reveal Fez's golden past, from its foundation in 788 AD as a small border town. By the 12th century it had become an important centre of Islam and industry. But it was in the 14th century, when Moorish influence extended into Europe, that the city, by then with 200,000 inhabitants, reached the height of its grandeur and importance as the capital of a vast Islamic empire. Renaissance traders, geographers and mathematicians visited the famous Qarayuniya University, which was part of a great mosque complex which could accommodate as many as 20,000 worshippers. The expulsion of the Moors from Spain by the Christians during the 15th and 16th centuries further enriched Fez when Moorish intellectuals and skilled artisans took refuge in the city.

Like their ancestors, the Fasans of today are tenacious, astute and cultured. They count among their numbers many of Morocco's most successful businessmen and government leaders. Although there has been some development of modern industry, traditional manufacturing methods still prevail in the old quarter, where about 12,000 Fasans hand-produce finely etched copperwork, beautifully embroidered caftans, delicately painted pottery and bangles in earrings and leatherwork. Foundry workers in smoke-filled workshops have out laboriously moulded bronze teapots, and ironworkers smelted metal in open-air vats of colored dyes. Although tradition remains strong, Fasans know how to adapt. While life is common among older women, many young women now prefer Western dress. Youthful businessmen have taken over a whole Fez street, selling jeans, shoes and radios.

Despite the crisis of its exploding population, there is ample reason for optimism. Fez is a community with a thousand years' tradition of living within itself. Still, Ichter worries that the plans to save Fez, preserving it not as a museum but as a vibrant, working city, are moving too slowly. "The city is choking itself," he says. "A wise strategy is needed, or in 10 years all the beauty of Fez will be lost." ☐

REDA READ

The pawn in a family feud

Few men of his eight years, Jason Read, has been the victim of a bitter clash between his estranged parents (Ottawa's, Nov. 30, 1981). But the five-year custody battle that made Jason the victim of transatlantic tangles is finally over, according to Jason's father, Robert Read, a 41-year-old petroleum consultant, who now has custody of the boy in Calgary. But far Jason's mother, Wendy Read, the battle is not over. Now in Southampton, on England's south coast, she pledges to regain custody of her son. "I'm heartbroken," she says.

The feud between the British-born



Jason Read: transatlantic custody

Reads, who emigrated to Canada in 1971, began sharply after Jason was born, on Edmonton in 1974. A month later, after the marriage broke down, Wendy returned to England with Jason. After her 1977 divorce from Robert, she was granted custody of Jason. But, after an English holiday visit with the boy in 1978, Read returned to Canada with Jason, where Alberta Judge Joseph Krymka granted her interim custody of the child. Wendy Read spent two years tracking the father and son. In May, 1981, she finally located Jason at Read's home in Calgary's Coast Hills district, and she and her brother, Paul Hawley, took the boy back, after a struggle with Read's second wife. FBI Police apprehended the pair as they turned in their rented car at the Thunder Bay airport.

Keep a silent partner on ice.



Robert Read: involved in a bitter clash

in Ontario. Howlett was subsequently convicted of assault. Both Howlett and Wendy Read, however, were acquitted of abduction charges. The Alberta Court of Appeal subsequently overturned Read's interim custody order, but Jason's father then filed an appeal before the Supreme Court of Canada, which ruled that the custody issue was a matter to be settled in Britain. In effect, the Canadian high court agreed that the English court order took precedence and that Jason should be returned to his mother.

In November, 1985, Wendy took Jason back to England, with father Robert in pursuit. The next month he was jailed for four months on a contempt-of-court charge outstanding since his abduction of Jason in 1979.

After Robert was released from jail, the court battles over custody resumed—until the appeal court decision awarded the boy to Robert last September. Wendy Read says that when Robert arrived to pick up Jason for his latest return to Canada, he was reluctant to leave, and she was especially dismayed when she later received a letter from her son signed simply "from Jason" instead of "with love."

For the present, the boy with the strawberry-blond hair and huge blue eyes seems quite settled in his Grade 3 class at a Calgary school. But his new life may once again be interrupted. Wendy Read has now hired a new lawyer, who specializes in family law, to consider pursuing her last avenue of appeal—a petition to the British House of Lords, a complex procedure that requires leave from the British Appeal Court to proceed. She accuses the system of "regulating abduction" and believes that her case was badly handled. Explains a frustrated Wendy Read, "I'm not giving up."

—SUSANNE SWARTZ, with Beryl McNeve in Calgary



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COLUMN

A cardinal sin to be atoned

By Barbara Amiel

One, in conversation with Cardinal Ruffini, I suggested that if special-interest groups continued to proliferate, we would soon have a group demanding assembly rights. Such a group might seek cards to relatives named in obituaries asking for access to the deceased through a simple message like, "Don't be selfish, share!" Ruffini shrugged. "There's a group like that already in Montreal," he said. "That's the trouble. Life is so short, it's beyond advice."

At the time, I never knew whether he was pulling my leg or not. But the anecdote comes to mind now. The Western World is behaving as such an unprecedented scale of luxury that one begins to move reluctantly into the camp of shrouded shysters.

Does the West deserve to survive? Strug. Are individual liberty and equality before the law worth the price of tightening one's belt? Strug. What outrage could be sufficient to excite our emotions? Not something as ordinary as the loss of metropolitan rights, obviously. How about a Soviet government plot to kill the Pope? Strug. They wouldn't really do that, would they?

It is astonishing—in the election of Pope John Paul II, formerly known as Karol Cardinal Wojtyla of Poland, the West came up with the first effective postwar weapon against communism. Only a stern sharing the Canadian government's attitude to state enemies would have refrained from sending joys to get rid of such a pope.

And yet, in the days and months after the assassination attempt, the Western world and press seemed intent on doing only one thing: reducing the whole matter to some neat, right-wing, Catholic scheme that would not disturb the trade and cocktail parties car cruised across on with the bloody murders behind the Iron Curtain.

It is not beside the point to mention that this scheme, and columns like it, ought to have been published in our press some months ago. But the paralysis of the West—in belief that material survival depends on spiritual and moral positivity in the face of whatever disaster set the enemy may carry out—is manifest in its reluctance to come to grips with the possibility that the Soviet Union organized the attempt on Pope John Paul II's life.

The attempted assassination took place last May. Who could have done it?

Two possibilities either a media as charged by anything from suspects to religious mania, or someone who would benefit from the Pope's death. Only a few people, including U.S. author and terrorist expert Claude Stortz, had the courage to pose and pursue the obvious question: can anyone—whom would such an act benefit? These people could safely be disregarded by most of the Western press because they were not affiliated with "The New York Times or, indeed, The Globe and Mail. But their question had a conventional answer: Who did stand to profit from the Pope's death? The answer was the Soviet Union.

When cardinals convene to elect a new pope, the church has always made the claim that, even though the cardinals themselves are fallible human beings, when sitting in conclave, the Holy Spirit may inspire them to elect an infallible pope. Doubtless, the cardinals chose John Paul for the highly fallible,

***The paralysed West
is reluctant to face
the possibility that the
KGB wanted Pope John
Paul out of the way'***

secular reason of effecting a reconciliation between radicals and conservatives. But it could only have been the Holy Spirit that caused them to depart from the centuries-old tradition of selecting an Italian Pope, in selecting a Pole, the cardinals unleashed the one possible great spiritual answer to the advances of postwar communism.

Yuri Andropov, at the time head of the Soviet security apparatus, was furious. But he would not have been so silly as to swallow the famous sentence about the Pope, attributed to Stalin: "How many devils has he?" (Frankly, I doubt Stalin would have uttered such silliness. The power of an idea was well-known to Stalin, who would not have dismissed Lenin, Gandhi or an old man striding in Paris by the name of Khrushchev with such a silly question.)

The influence of an idea can be worth all the divisions of the war or the Red Army. The Soviet John Paul II was elected. Andropov knew that the Soviets were in for major trouble. He had to be dealt with. And the Soviets might have understood further that they could murder the Pope secure in the

knowledge that the West would pull in its collective neck and not cause too much trouble.

A breach was thrown into this by the diligence of a highly respected Italian magistrate and the reluctant but still leading U.S. press, which, in a New York cover story of two weeks ago, tried The Plot to Kill the Pope. Was the Pope Beloved? Finally asked the question in a popular forum.

So long as we had sensed assassin Michael Ali Agca's word that he was hired by the Bulgarians, the case was not proven. Any Western court would have to give a jury the traditional warning against accepting the uncorroborated evidence of a partisan crime.

But, if the assassin's story were corroborated by other evidence leading as far as the secret service in Sofia, Bulgaria, we would then be at the door of the KGB, sure, to anyone with the slightest knowledge of East European affairs, it is unbelievable that the Bulgarians could do this so independently.

In fact, unless one can believe that stunner: Turks can nip into Bulgaria at will, stay at luxury hotels and so on at an estimated cost of \$50,000, it seems impossible to escape clear corroboration of Agca's story that he was the hired assassin of the Pope in Bulgaria, in the KGB. And as an act of such magnitude could only be initiated, approved and ordered by the top head of the KGB—Yuri Andropov, now leader of the Soviet Union.

What is to do? "We must justice to be done," we don't want to cause a further rift with the West. Vatican sources are quoted as saying: But, also, at some point the Vatican sources will have to choose. In fact, the West would be better off not to try and cool down the Soviet Union, the evidence is conclusive, relationships between the East and the West will not collapse. Vatican sources, not to mention Ottawa and Washington, need not tremble. The Soviets are, above all, pragmatists.

The Soviet Union will either get rid of Andropov or find a convenient scapegoat and deliver his head on a platter. The Soviets will note, to their mild astonishment, that the West seems to be discovering some backbone again. Worldwide condemnation of the act might give renewed vitality to a visibly discouraged John Paul II.

And the West might discover that the best way to defeat evil does not lie in compromise with it.





CANADA

A salesman and his holiday

By Mary Javlin

On the same day that Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau plucked the virtues of Canadian high-tech companies in Thailand, he also toured the faded temple of the Khorat Buddha and the fantastic golden carned domes of the Grand Palace. Later, Trudeau nibbled chicken brand and sweet water lobster and marvelled at graceful Thai performers swayed through a delicate lotus dance. For all the talk of international trade challenges and trying times, on the first leg of Trudeau's 15-day swing through seven Far East countries the bottom line was that the prime minister could not hide the fact that he was also having a marvelous vacation—on the taxpayers' tab.

For all that, the first week of the jaunt was relatively successful. The Thai lived here and Canada—and they showed it with lavish honors. When Trudeau arrived in Bangkok, Thai women scattered lotus petals in his path. Throughout the city Canadian flags waved beside the printed message: "THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN CANADA AND CANADIAN LADS FOREVER." In Singapore, where about 26 Canadian firms are building for an estimated \$1 billion in contracts to build a subway system, Canadian businessmen were more critical of government policy. But Trudeau's longtime friend, Singapore's

prime minister, Lee Kuan Yew, saved the hour when he bestowed the rare honor of asking the businessmen to join the two leaders and his senior officials for breakfast. Said Canadian High Commissioner to Singapore George Dupont: "The special treatment I can't say it's unprecedented, but it's very unusual—it's the first time that I am aware of the inclusion of businessmen in a state dinner and a head-to-head meeting."

Although he was \$4,000 km from home, Trudeau could not entirely escape domestic matters. At a press conference last week he curtly dismissed the advice of eight Roman Catholic bishops on economic affairs (page 6). Then, settled by a reporter's request to list the tangible benefits of his trip, he exploded. "Did you really think I would be signing job contracts, or are we just going for a good time?" He went on to insist that good Thai-Canadian business relations are as tangible as the "beneficial" effect of his travels. There will be tangible benefits, however, for seven Canadians serving time in Thai jails for heroin offences. Trudeau and Thai Prime Minister Prem Tinsulanonda witnessed the signing of an agreement that will allow nationals from each country to return home to fight prison sentences.

Despite Trudeau's perks and prizes, his visits to Thailand and Singapore and his travels to Malaysia, Indonesia,

Brunei, the Philippines and Japan were devoted in a belated bid to boost Canada's sagging export trade. Between 1971 and 1981 the five-country Association of Southeast Asian Nations (ASEAN)—including Brunei and Japan—managed an average annual growth rate of 6.5 per cent. Although this figure dipped to almost four per cent last year, it still appears healthy when compared to Canada's crippling 2.6 per cent decline. Despite the region's potential, however, Canada has been slow to exploit the opportunity. Canada's exports to the five ASEAN nations were a scant 36 per cent of trade in 1981. ASEAN bought only \$577 million of Canadian goods in 1981 and sold a paltry \$485 million to Canada (although trade has tripled since 1975 and economic necessity has made a virtue of improving it). In contrast, Japan's foreign trade with ASEAN is 22.2 per cent, the Europeans' 20.6 per cent and the U.S. share is 1.2 per cent. "I think the Europeans and the Americans have seen the potential before us," Trudeau admitted in Bangkok. "These countries will continue to grow in economic terms compared to Europe, and the answer we get is here, the better. The Thai government is following a policy of diversification—and this is a business for Canada because we can be one supplier of many."

Despite Canada's catch-up position, Trudeau's encounters with Canadian



Trudeau with Thailand's Prem (left), and paddling with ducks. Trudeau and his son

businessmen in both Thailand and Singapore were generally upbeat. The Thai determination to diversify trading partners equals Canada's desire to find new markets. This mutual harmony eased that Trudeau's meeting with 10 prominent businessmen with major contracts in Thailand was without rancor. The group told Trudeau that nations such as France and Japan are aggressively offering blanket loans at low rates and long terms to Far East nations—thus undercutting the Canadian competition. "I told him that we haven't run into the very low rate to any great extent, but it is becoming more and more common, and the number of projects is becoming fewer and fewer," warned George Javlin, a vice-president of Canadian Engineering of Ottawa, which has a \$94-million contract to construct four steam boilers for an electrical generating station, "Canada," he added, "has to start now to a closer tie to the financing problem before it is too late." In Singapore, where officials openly admit that an attractive financing package is essential for subway contracts, the businessmen were more adamant that Trudeau use his prestige to help them out. They pressed Trudeau for more support from Ottawa's Export Development Corp. and increased Canadian presence in Singapore. But they were also mollified by the rare access to the high-level meetings that Trudeau's presence—and his ties with old Commonwealth friend King Yew Lee—provided.

Despite Trudeau's newfound interest in trade, he sought time to discuss the multilateral issues that concern him. The Thai invited that Canada should

give aid to the Karenbhuas coalition headed by resistance leader Prince Narodom Sihanouk. Trudeau pointed out that Canada never supplies military aid in trouble spots. Then Trudeau delicately mentioned the thousands of Indochinese refugees clustered in 46



With Lee in Singapore, subway calls

campus and broadened Canada's immigration outlooks. Trudeau countered that Canada received 80,000 Indochinese refugees since 1975, 5,000 in 1982 alone, with another 4,000 likely in 1983. With Canada's record unemployment for December at 13.8 per cent, Trudeau argued that times are too tough to do more. Then Trudeau pointed out that Canada imported \$18 million worth of Thai goods during the first six months of last

year, while adding close to a whopping \$61 million of Canadian goods. Since Canadian officials say that the diplomatic debate managed to clarify a few issues, Trudeau now knows that Canada will not further reduce its refugee intake—under the Conservatives in 1979 it was 4,800—and that it will try to light trade politically as a force.

This cluster of compromises extended to sales. Trudeau's Timorlands said his country wants to buy more from Canada: oil and gas, transportation and power-generation. From Trudeau, in turn, loaded specific Canadian firms and their products. "He made himself the spokesman of those firms," said a senior trade official, "and that gives him as an approbation that is pretty hard to get otherwise."

Despite the shows, Trudeau seized the plentiful opportunities to play tourist. During a brief 15-hour stopover in Hong Kong, while senior officials fielded local press inquiries about Canadian immigration and tariff policies, the prime minister and son Jackie was dawdled about the harbor, and the 76 did not meet with his official counterparts. At one lengthy luncheon with Thai academics and royalty, Trudeau kept everyone at his seat appointments eating while he discussed the uneasy relationship between the values of Buddhism and the pressures of development. He lunched with King Bhumibol at his luxurious villa, dined with Princess Chulabhorn at the Siam Pakeed Palace, and swept north by helicopter on a tour of ill-fated temples. In a place as Canada-torn as this to develop harder new seeds. In Bangkok he stayed at the exotic and plush Oriental Hotel, which international leaders recently rated as the best hotel in the world. In Singapore he stayed in the luxurious Raffles on the grounds of the presidential palace.

As the tour moves into its second week, Trudeau's aides will keep trying to play down the fax and stress the beneficial aspect of keeping Trudeau road, where his popularity is higher than at home. At a meeting with Canadian businessmen in Vancouver last month the prime minister listened while each entrepreneur plugged his product and asked for help. Some of them bothered to speak up when criticism passed their travel plans.

There were some successes, of course. "I was able to play golf with the Thai ministers of industry last Sunday, and that's unusual," remarked Douglas Mackay, chairman of the Kellogg Earth Sciences Ltd. of Ottawa. Mackay may long remember the round in the early austral sun. As for the prime minister, who made it possible, the cooler Canadian public may not see play as only for the courts. ☐

A quiet fear in the land

It took only a few days for the hopes and wishes that adorned in the new year to fade into a bleak silence. "I would sooner deal with anger than this kind of quiet fear," says Stratford, Ont., Conservative MP Bill Jarvis. "Anger, at least, is out on the table—this silence away like a cancer." From Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, the worry held by worried men last week during a winter break from Parliament was much the same: people are too scared to be angry, too preoccupied with surviving the next few months to criticize the government and too distressed with politicians to turn to Ottawa for relief.

King Richard has seen this symbol of the economy gone sour. In New Brunswick,

which was partly responsible for a major lay-off spree on the Toronto Stock Exchange, which jumped more than 41 points one day last week, its highest close since Sept. 14, 1981. Despite government predictions that the economy is on the road to recovery, private forecasters, such as the Ottawa-based Conference Board of Canada, foresee no recovery until 1984 and a few analysts are privately hatching their own even more, speculating that the country's fortunes could take another plunge this spring.

Like 1982, when Canadiana fought their way into a new year, railing loudly against the government's ill-advised November, 1981, budget, the na-

tionist measures in mid-January, Manitoba Conservative MP Charles Mager replied indignantly: "There's not very much to say. A lot of people have given up on the political system. They don't trust Parliament anymore. Frankly, I find it very hard to take."

Fear feeds on itself in eastern Quebec, Liberal MP Claude Tardieu reports hearing young people ask, "Am I really not a good worker?" And in the traditionally bleak dairy-farming belt of southwestern Ontario, Conservative Bill Jarvis reports that farmers are slashing their savings in bank accounts and bonds instead of buying a new vehicle pickup or expanding operations as they have always done. "A farmer's not going to come to me and say, 'Listen, Bill, I'm scared,'" the MP says. "He will just quietly set aside his money and wait this thing out." Even the perennial jural Papineau is having trouble

fighting the spreading despondency. "We're just starting to feel the recession—that other parts of the country have been experiencing. People are afraid to invest, afraid to take their money out of their socks, afraid to do anything but wait and see what will happen. It's all I can really do is try to cheer them. Unless there's some sign of recovery—and I don't see any—we're going to be into some difficult times in 1983."

The stress that seems to be coping best are those accustomed to dealing with high unemployment. Newfoundland Liberal MP Brian Tobin, who represents the island's bleak west coast, says that his constituents have moved beyond panic and despair. "People are realistic—they don't ask for fancy factories or big industries," he says. "They want short-term jobs, even if it's just replacing the woodlots or fixing the docks." On the West Coast a similar small-scale approach is developing. When the pulp mill at Powell River, 77 km north of Vancouver, announced plans to lay off a quarter of its 2,390-member work force permanently, New Democrat MP Ray Stollie called a town meeting and asked people for ideas to keep the town alive. He was surprised at the "real bootstraps mentality" the residents showed. "People said, 'Look, if we've got to hold on. We'll go after the banks and go after the government.' But the MP senses the deep fear that underlies the bravado. "The whole community is on pins and needles."

Newcastle, Ottawa still hates in a post-Christmas sale. Barty's whisper of the country's past is drifting back to the capital from the troubled hinterland. "There's not as awful lot you can say," explains Jarvis. Fighting words would provide false comfort, words of hope would sound hollow.

—CAROL GOAR in Ottawa.



BRITISH COLUMBIA

Seeking redress for the wrong

When evaluation arrives to "Stella Young Affairs" appeared in Vancouver 41 years ago this week in the wake of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. It was the first sign of wartime trouble for British Columbia's 25,000 Japanese-Canadian. By the following summer, their cars, radios, cameras, bank accounts, farms and fish boats had been seized. Then, the entire Japanese population—23,000 of them born in Canada—was herded through livestock pens at the local fairgrounds and shipped east. Some were sent to concentration camps in Ontario. Thousands more were made to do forced labor in B.C. road camps and on Prairie sugar beet farms. Twelve thousand ended up in ghost town detention camps in the isolated B.C. interior, where they spent the war years in crowded, insanitary shacks. Now, 41 years later, the sons and daughters of interned Japanese-Canadians have begun demanding a long-overdue redress. They seek acknowledgment of the persecution from the Canadian government.

At a recent meeting of the 18-member Japanese Canadian Centennial Project Redress Committee, Simon Fraser University professor Roy Min, 60, said that the group will press for a royal commission on the subject, once it is acknowledged that financial reparations are not the main issue, according to James Wakayama, a 41-year-old photographer whose parents were interned for four years with their four children at Thicket, near Hope, B.C. "We refuse to get into dollar figure fights," Wakayama said. "What we're saying is that a terrible wrong has been done. We want that wrong documented and the terms of re-

dress outlined." Mayumi Takasaki, 30, another group member, whose family was sent to harvest sugar beets in Manitoba, noted the recent province-erecting California decision awarding \$1,800 to Japanese-American state employees for their forced relocation. Yet she said that compensation is secondary to the civil rights issue. "To often," Takasaki said, "people look at things like Iran and they say, 'Oh, it can't happen here.' But it did."

Even the end of the Second World War did not stop the persecution. In 1945, in political acknowledgment of British Columbia's racial animosity, Prime Minister Mackenzie King or-

Gordon Kadota acknowledging the persecution



Royal officer questioning fishermen, 1942

dered the already-relocated Japanese either to return to Japan or move west of the Rockies. Some 4,000 elected to leave, but those in British Columbia were not allowed to return to the coast until 1949. They returned to nothing. In their absence the Canadian of Enemy Property had sold everything they owned. Typical of the proceedings was the case of First World War veteran Sgt. George Yasuno Shoji, whose 19-acre farm was sold for \$1,300. After deductions for taxes and advances (about \$2,500) received a final cheque from the commission for \$39.32. In all, interest received less than a quarter of the \$5 million they claimed in property losses.

"Everyone asks, 'Why are you doing this 40 years later?'" says Gordon Kadota, 48, president of the National Association of Japanese Canadians. "But in the first 19 years there was no possibility of raising my voice—emotions ran so high. And in the next 20 years no one spoke because we were trying to be as Canadian as possible." In the early 1980s, Kadota convinced the group had to overcome The Vancouver Star to stop using the word "Jap" in its headlines. But by the 1980s, with a growing acceptance of a multicultural view of Canadian society, Kadota's organization felt that the time had come to speak out. In a cross-Canada tour, Kadota starts this month. Kadota will visit Japanese-Canadian in 16 communities to see whether or not people feel that the issue should be raised.

Armed with the historical facts of the case, Kadota should have little trouble at least getting redress from the Japanese Canadian community. In the winter of 1942 security forces informed Ottawa that British Columbia's Japanese posed no threat and that relocation was not necessary. No Japanese were charged with or tried for acts of subversion, and in 1961 Prime Minister Lester Pearson declared, "We have no reason to be afraid of this episode."

Whatever the outcome of the campaign, life will likely remain a nightmare for British Columbia's elderly Nisei (second-generation born-in-Canada Japanese). A number still live in the small towns where they were interned. Typically, 68-year-old Shochi Matsubara of New Denver put it this way: "It might be late, but I think the government should do something to compensate as. But time again there's a soft spot in my heart, so that will forgive." After 40 years that feeling may now extend both ways.

—JOHN FAUTMAN in Vancouver.



Jarvis (left) and Papineau: constituents moving beyond panic and despair

Fredericton opened its first soup kitchen since the Great Depression. In Charlottetown the \$10-million Hilton convention centre on the waterfront construction site half-fell after the Bank of Montreal started having second thoughts about the deal. In North Battleford, Sask., thousands of newly laid-off workers showed up at the local main square on the first day it opened after New Year's. As if to give the suffering an official seal, Statistics Canada announced last week that the national unemployment rate had shot up to 12.6 per cent (or 1,685,000 persons).

There was good news for borrowers: the bank rate dropped to 9.74, the lowest level in four years. That, in turn,

tional mood in the early days of 1983 was grim and taciturn. Edmonton Conservative MP Steve Papineau says that his spending of the Christmas break going around with local bank managers to give his constituents a few months' grace on their loans and mortgage payments. All representatives shared the frustration of 63-year-old Fredericton Conservative Joe Flows, who described the powerlessness of a politician facing not only spreading joblessness but a loss of faith in all of society's institutions. "They come to you as a last resort, in desperation, saying there are no jobs. What am I going to do? You could just cry." Asked what message he would take back to Ottawa when Parli-

Brotherly welcome for an exile

Nils Somy, 38, was leading a well-sight protest near a hydroelectric development in northern Norway last March when two sticks of dynamite accidentally exploded in his hand. Now Somy, who lost his left arm, the hearing in his left ear and the sight in his left eye has become a comic of-where-not-only in his homeland but also among Indians in Western Canada. Last September he mysteriously arrived in Canada, and eventually four R.C. bands formally adopted him.

Lake, B.C., to commemorate the Canadian Indian constitutional lobby to London a year earlier. Somy was formally adopted as a Canadian Indian. In a news release the R.C. Indians declared "This adoption is the first component of the 'brotherly chain' plan to formally unite into a single global family all the Indian nations of the world and to dispel the popular notion . . . that Indian people are minorities. Instead," the release proclaimed, "is a worldwide basic Indian (aboriginal) people for everyone."



Somy (background) adopted by R.C. Indians of political to unite all the Indians of the world

Somy is a Sámi, one of the great native peoples from Lapland, which straddles Scandinavia. His adoption and fugitive presence in Canada underlines the growing Sámi fervor during the past decade among aboriginal peoples around the world and particularly across the Arctic Circle.

Somy spent five months in a prison infirmary in Norway after being charged with arson and making human life and property. But after the self-declared political prisoner went on a hunger strike, his health deteriorated, and his doctor persuaded Norwegian authorities to send him home to await trial. Last last summer Somy found his way to Canada, where he was harbored by Indian groups in Yellowknife, Lethbridge, Alta, Vancouver and elsewhere. Last November, during a traditional potlatch festival held in Williams-

bar the non-Indians and set the original landowners of the Western Hemisphere."

Although there is no close relationship between the Sámi and Canada's native people, the Lethbridge-based World Council of Indigenous Peoples has forged a strong political bond. The glue is a common fight to protect native lands and culture and traditional lifestyles and economies from northern developers. Somy's efforts to prevent construction of Norway's massive Alta-Kaskine hydroelectric project, for example, mirrored the protests by Canadian natives against the James Bay project in northern Quebec and the Mackenzie Valley Pipeline in the Northwest Territories. The Sámi, who consider "Lapland" a derogatory term, have lived in northern Scandinavia for at least 2,000 years. They follow a se-

asonal lifestyle, based on the herding of reindeer.

That was Somy's way of life in his native village of Sima in the northernmost Norwegian province of Finnmark, 120 km from the Soviet border, as well as that of most of the 40,000 Sámi in Norway. Then the hydroelectric development was proposed, threatening to flood an area favored by the migratory reindeer. This action turned Somy into a political activist. He first made the headlines in 1979 when he and four others staged a hunger strike in a tent on the grounds of the Norwegian parliament in Oslo. The country of 4.1 million rallied to the Sámi's plight, and the government postponed the project. Then, in early 1982 the Norwegian Supreme Court ruled that the project should proceed. Activists resumed, Somy staged his midnight protest. His intention was to use the dynamite to ignite a spectacular conflagration of industrial fumes near a bridge leading to the site, but the explosive timer malfunctioned in the frigid arctic air.

Somy's exact whereabouts and his future remain uncertain. When his presence in Canada was first revealed in late November, the Sámi and Canadian immigration officials launched an inquiry to determine whether he had entered Canada legally. However, last week the Norwegian government told the Canadian Embassy in Oslo that it will not ask for his extradition. While he has made front-page headlines in Oslo's *Dagbladet* (Somy adopted by Canadian Indians), the original two charges against him were dropped because of insufficient evidence.

In the meantime, the Sámi activist's wife, Dagry, 37, and their two daughters, Anja, 8, and Rente, 6, arrived in Canada last month. After being questioned by immigration officials in Calgary for six hours, Dagry was granted permission to visit Canada until Jan. 31 after posting a \$2,000 bond. The family was reunited in time for Christmas. However, the short and dark-haired Nils Somy, whose the Indians have named Pasi-Qad (mountain goat warrior), has repeated about his future. Although he told a Lethbridge *Record* reporter in October that he could "never go back," Somy also admitted that "it was difficult to move away from the land I have been fighting for all of my time."

—GORDEN LOZBE is Calgary, with Brad Foster in Lethbridge

NOT ONLY DOES EVERY CLOUD HAVE A SILVER LINING, SILVER'S DOUBLED SINCE JULY



For the last little while, we at The Bank of Nova Scotia have been publishing messages of optimism in hopes of providing a counter balance to the messages of economic doom and gloom.

However, optimism in its own does not pay the bills. And we have some suggestions.

Firstly, we all should remember that Canada didn't get into its present economic difficulties overnight.

A turn around is going to take time. And more importantly is going to require a rebalanced attitude towards the mission of our economy—profits.

Profits has become a dirty word. And it's not. As a matter of fact, profits is the main catalyst to growth and prosperity.

It is the very reason it was of any business endeavour large or small.

Another way of looking at it is to view profits as nothing more than a company's salary—what it earns for its efforts.

And that's exactly where the money comes from for a company to grow and expand and hire more people and develop new products and services.

Profit is the true backbone of our North American way of life.

Our statement—we've believed in the Canadian dream for 150 years—is an absolute truth based on our experience with hard working Canadians, who've backed on many occasions.

And we watched them grow and prosper and yes made profits which made it's way back into the general economy to help other prosper.

The will happen again.

And we'll profit.

Scotiabank

WE'VE BELIEVED IN THE CANADIAN DREAM FOR 150 YEARS.

*Registered Bank logo of The Bank of Nova Scotia.

Lecture of the Warsaw Pact nations meet in Prague: a sustained campaign to outthink the United States in Europe

WORLD

Andropov's peace offering

By Gillian MacKay

There were few visible clues on the streets of Prague last week that a "momentous meeting" was about to take place. There were only a few flags, extra "no parking" signs, more policemen, and a side event on television news that "the voice of peace is about to ring out from the capital." The event was the first meeting of Warsaw Pact leaders since May, 1980, and the first chance for new Soviet leader Yuri Andropov to make his mark on the international stage. Czechoslovakia's Gustav Husak warmly greeted his Eastern Bloc counterparts at the west entrance of the Prague-Ruzyně Airport. His guests were the most important leaders in the Communist world: Andropov, Poland's Wojciech Jaruzelski, East Germany's Erich Honecker, Hungary's János Kádár, Romania's Nicolae Ceaușescu and Bulgaria's Khristo Goshkov.

The meeting, a strictly staged affair with little of the fanfare associated with Western summits, nonetheless provided a major diplomatic boost for the West. The offer to sign a nonaggression pact with the NATO alliance may not have been the "grand new peace proposal" Soviet leaders claimed it was (in fact, it was merely new, having been advocated by the Soviets since

1968 and repeatedly rejected by NATO as meaningless). But, following Andropov's offer to meet with U.S. President Ronald Reagan and to reduce Moscow's medium-range missile force in Europe, the dovish line of the Warsaw Pact's declaration helped boost Andropov's self-styled image as a man of peace.

Faced with this public relations threat at a time of mounting concern over nuclear arms proliferation,

Breaking rank with other Western nations, West Germany quickly hailed Soviet proposals for a peace pact

Western leaders were cautious in their response, with Reagan promising only to consider it. NATO sources dismissed the proposal as "propaganda posing," yet conceded that it could win the Kremlin important points with Western public opinion. It appears that the sheer momentum of the peace drive has caught NATO off guard and could force the alliance to resort to some quick posturing of its own. "Andropov is running faster than anyone here

anticipated," admitted a senior U.S. official.

The key background on which the propaganda war will be waged during the next year is West Germany. The increasingly troubled Soviet Union and its allies are eager to head off the planned deployment by NATO of U.S. Pershing II and cruise missiles in West Germany next December. According to U.S. defense experts, the Eastern Bloc hopes that reasonable rhetoric will encourage the powerful anti-nuclear movement in Western Europe to keep the pressure on NATO nations. Says Robert Hunter, a Soviet specialist with the Georgetown Centre for Strategic and International Studies in Washington: "It's part of a sustained campaign that Andropov has been launching to outthink the United States in Western Europe. The target of influence this time is of course the West German elections."

With the vote scheduled for March 4, nuclear disarmament is an increasingly hot issue. The influential left-wing daily *Frankfurter Allgemeine* claimed recently that a secret poll by the West German government showed 53 per cent of respondents firmly against deployment of the U.S. missiles on German soil. Thus it was not surprising that when West German Chancellor Helmut Kohl, whose Christian Democratic

Union supports deployment, promised to give "careful consideration" to the nonaggression proposal, Foreign Minister Hans Dietrich Genscher had thrown NATO officials into a flap by stating that Bonn saw "positive elements" in Andropov's December offer to reduce medium-range missiles in Europe from about 600 to 168 in return for a halt to U.S. missile deployment in West Germany.

London, Paris and Washington had rejected the offer out of hand. The three nations claimed that it would give the Soviets military superiority and opted to continue to push for the so-called "zero option" of eliminating all medium-range missiles in Europe. Meanwhile, West German Opposition leader Hans-Jochen Vogel, in an official visit to the United States last week, responded enthusiastically to the nonaggression proposal, saying it went "in the direction I want" and Vogel said he would support U.S. missile deployment only in the absence of any progress at the ongoing Geneva talks on limiting medium-range missiles. By contrast, NATO's position is that only a few arms control agreements with the Soviet Union could prevent them from going ahead.

But Andropov's bold peace offensive has put new pressure on the Western alliance at least to appear more accommodating. One of Genscher's leading opponents, Peter Kelly, leader of West Germany's Green party, said the West was "pathetically wrong" to reject Andropov's missile reduction offer. "We must explore the offer for all it is worth—it could be a last chance," the *Die Welt* acknowledged a "strong dose of propaganda" in Andropov's overtures. Kelly believes Moscow sincerely wanted a halt to the nuclear arsenal. "They don't want first-strike nuclear weapons on their doorstep, and I don't blame them," Richard Betts, a Soviet scholar with Washington's Brookings Institution, agrees. "You have to accept that the Russians have made a significant compromise by offering to reduce sharply." The United States will have to be more flexible.

Once again, an article in the Communist Party newspaper, *Pravda*, early this month attempted to put the Reagan administration on the defensive about the arms issue. *Pravda* alleged that the Strategic Arms Reduction Talks (START) in Geneva were deadlocked because Reagan was trying to achieve military superiority. The president responded the charges at his press conference last week and surprised some observers with an optimistic assessment of the progress at the talks. He said that Gen Edward Rusk, chief U.S. negotiator at the START discussions, "believes

that we have a possibility of an agreement within a year." Indeed, Reagan would like to have an arms agreement and a summit meeting with Andropov to his credit before the election in 1984. According to White House sources, however, the Reagan administration will insist on some significant steps in the many areas of disagreement—the arms talks, treatment of Soviet dissidents, the occupation of Afghanistan and military repression in Poland—before engaging in a summit. Hence Reagan was entirely predictable at the press conference. "I do not think you put it right, let's say somewhat, at around the table and then say, 'Well, what do we talk about?' I think you have to plan and you have to know what you want to talk about."

At the Prague summit, however, the agenda on contentious issues was clearly set. Western and Communist are deeply divided over economic issues. In fact, the summit, originally scheduled for last June, was postponed because of bitterness over, among other issues, the aid that Moscow forced East Germany and Czechoslovakia to give Poland. Romania's failure to provide promised electrical energy to its pact partners, and the Soviets' plan to sell energy and raw materials, originally earmarked for their allies, to the West in order to help finance its large military spending. At the Prague summit, sources say, Andropov criticized the whole Eastern Bloc for failing to respond to changes in society, thereby opening the path to reform in Poland and Romania.

The Soviet leader also scolded each country. He chastigated Poland, Hungary and Romania for failing so deeply in debt to Western banks, Romania for lurching back with the Warsaw Pact by publicly calling for disarmament by both East and West and also for persisting in its refusal to allow the Warsaw Pact to stage military maneuvers in that country, and East Germany and Bulgaria for selling products on Western markets for hard currency rather than distributing more of it within the Eastern Bloc.

After the session, however, Andropov told a Czech journalist, "The international position of the Socialist community remains firm and stable, regardless of the negative phenomena that are carried at the beginning of the 1980s. Yet, faced with the monumental challenges of this decade—controlling the arms race and reversing economic stability—the pattern of unity is the most Andropov could expect."

With Peter Lorenz in Brussels, William Leites in Washington, Sue Matheson in Vienna and Keith Clatter in Moscow

Soviet-led maneuvers, despite display of unity, the Eastern Bloc is deeply divided





Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin and Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak in a potential challenge to Rabin

THE MIDDLE EAST

The slow search for consensus

Preliminary analysis of last summer's Lebanese war correctly observed that the Soviet Union and the Syrian ally suffered a significant defeat, both on the battlefield and in diplomatic arenas. In the war's wake, observers predicted, a resurgence of U.S. power would follow. But any notion of Moscow simply ending its strategic interests in the Middle East were dispelled last week in Tripoli. Peace and bloody clashes between pro- and anti-Syrian forces killed more than 170 and injured hundreds more. Despite repeated requests from Beirut, Damascus is clearly not yet prepared to withdraw its estimated 30,000 troops from Lebanese territory. And, in Jerusalem, a terse Israeli announcement noted that two Soviet-made SAM-6 ground-to-air missile systems were under construction at unidentified Syrian locations. The SAM-6, never before deployed outside the Eastern Bloc, has a range of 300 km—close enough to strike Israeli planes in their own air space. The Kremlin's willingness to sell, and presumably man, these systems was seen as further evidence of the Soviets' determination not to be written out of the Middle East equation.

For the moment, the confusion in Lebanon remains Moscow's best form of leverage. Syrian forces, sent by the Arab League during the Lebanese Civil War, have been camped there for six years. Despite repeated attempts to arrange a ceasefire, anti-Syrian outcries of

Syrian Muslims have battled pro-Syrian Alawites for control of Tripoli for seven weeks. Many residential neighborhoods are without water, electricity and basic food supplies. "It boils down to the fact that the people of Tripoli don't want the Syrians there any more," a senior political analyst told *The New York Times*. There seems little prospect, however, of any early Syrian withdrawal, although President Hafez al-Assad last week dis-

patched special forces—now headed by his brother, Rifat—to enforce a truce. In the meantime, tripolite talks aimed at securing the withdrawal of Israeli forces from southern Lebanon limped through a second, more chaotic week. The most striking point remains "normalization"—the diplomatic euphemism for relations between countries that are neither enemies nor friends. Israel wants a cessation of trade, tourism and other trappings of civilized discourse. But Christian-led Lebanon, needing Arab support to forge the domestic consensus on which its legitimacy depends, is reluctant to move so far.

At one juncture last week, the chief Lebanese negotiator, Antoine Fattal, presented a plan that won Israeli approval. While Fattal's proposed agenda never used the word "normalization," it included topics that enhanced its substance. But, having tendered the compromise, Fattal demurred, explaining that it had not yet been cleared by his government. In the end, the proposal was withdrawn, after Prime Minister Shafik al-Wazzan threatened a cabinet meeting with his resignation.

Despite the lack of progress, all sides in the U.S.-sponsored talks were hinting that agreement on an agenda was near. "I am very optimistic," said Morris Depre, the U.S. negotiator. His optimism may be bolstered by the arrival of presidential envoy Philip Habib. Summoned from a Florida vacation last week by Ronald Reagan, Habib was scheduled to be sent back to Beirut to accelerate the pace of discussions. Signs of success in Lebanon, Washington believes, will add momentum to the president's ambassadorial peace initiative.

Anti-Syrian fighters in Tripoli: crackdown in Lebanon is Moscow's best leverage



The consensus is also true. Failure to secure at least partial withdrawal of foreign troops from Lebanon threatens to render the Reagan peace plan a historical artifact.

Indeed, most analysts regard the next several weeks as critical to the U.S. proposal. Egypt's President Hosni Mubarak travels to Washington later this month, and other visits by Mubarak, Rabin and Jordan's King Hussein will follow. In the interim, Hassan and Rabin leader Yasser Arafat reportedly met in Amman for a third time in as many months. One probable subject, the makeup of a joint Jordanian-Palestinian delegation to a new round of national negotiations. There were also unconfirmed reports that the U.S. National Council would convene this week, possibly to endorse Hassan's formal entry into negotiations with Israel. And the U.S. administration's all-purpose diplomat, Vernon Walters, was "bubbling" in Morocco, on his way flying home from his headquarters in Tunis. Walters, former deputy director of the CIA, has previously been involved in secret negotiations with Argentina (during the Falklands War), Angola and the Vatican.

More publicly, the White House last week welcomed Israeli President Yitzhak Rabin for what was billed as a private visit. The Israeli presidency is a ceremonial post, but Rabin has been contemplating a return to political life, perhaps as a challenge to Regis in the next election. But Rabin's return may be drawn into even vaguer criticism of the Reagan government. "I got paid not to think aloud," he told a National Press Club audience, adding that his final decision would be announced next month. His hosts, meanwhile, were properly discreet. The administration wanted to avoid any suggestion that it prefers more pliable leadership in Israel; the very intention would likely strengthen Regis's hold. At the same time, Washington would not open its door to U.S. Jewry and Israelis recognized that alternatives do exist. The general feeling, however, is that Rabin will pass up a political bid, opting instead for a second five-year term as president.

However, Rabin did leave one disquieting message with Ronald Reagan: Israel's peace with Egypt, he said, was now frozen, and the Egyptian press was filled with anti-Semitic articles and cartoons that "fanned us of our worst times." Other Israelis have recently leveled the steady denial in bilateral relations with Cairo. "If this is the result, if this is the model for peace," Rabin pointedly warned, Israel's appetite for peace with other Arab neighbors would be easily suppressed.

—MICHAEL PERLEIN in Washington, with Eric Silver in Jerusalem.



Rama Rao addresses Andhra rally: galvanizing an electorate, but could-must not be elected

INDIA

Indira upstaged on the stump

In a nation where movie stars often garner more respect than politicians, last week's state election results were particularly galling for Indira's prime minister, Rajiv Gandhi. In the southern state of Andhra Pradesh, a new party, led by a 50-year-old former senior aide, N.T. Rama Rao, crushed Gandhi's Congress party in what has traditionally been one of her strongholds. Initial results showed Rama Rao and his allies taking 105 seats in the 204-member state assembly, against the 94-member state assembly, against the Congress. Despite an extensive schedule of personal appearances by the prime minister, Rama Rao, who has appeared in more than 300 films and often played Hindu deities, capitalized on widespread discontent over Gandhi's centralized power and mismanagement by regional governments. Commented the *Times of India*: "Mrs. Gandhi must carry the burden of defeat. She did little to check the precipitous descent into corruption and servitude."

The Andhra move served as a last warning before the next general election, scheduled in 1984. Gandhi's party has ruled the state of 54 million since 1960, and its voters backed Gandhi even when the rest of the nation turned its back on her in the 1977 general election. But years of corrupt state government under Gandhi's son, Sanjay Gandhi, culminated in the 1983 election. Sanjay Gandhi (son of the Prime Minister) was seen as the prime force for centralizing power and ignoring regional sensitivities. He could reap the whirlwind next year.

—PERRY SIMON in New Delhi.

(he has a wife and 11 children) to galvanize support among a largely illiterate but movie-mad population. Cardboard cutouts of the star candidate dressed in the heavenly garb of Lord Krishna lined roadsides throughout the state. "I have portrayed lots of divine characters," said Rama Rao of his cinema career. "so people believe I will do what I promise—that if N.T.R. comes to power, there will not be corruption."

But, if Rama Rao's stunning win was maddening, it was as less gripping than that of another opponent, Aggar, Naxalita Gandhi, 36, the prime minister's daughter-in-law. The widow of Sanjay Gandhi has become a formidable politician since she was forced from her mother-in-law's home last year at the height of a well-publicized feud. Her supporters held the candidates in Andhra and worked in tandem with the savvy Rama Rao, who was eager to keep the family fight before the nation. "The poor child," he said of his ally's daughter, "her plight was so touching."

For her part, the prime minister urged voters to reject regionalism and vote for national unity. But Rama Rao's move had a sobering influence on the Congress party. The results, like similar upsets elsewhere last week in Karnataka and Tripura states, have shown that Gandhi is paying the price for centralizing power and ignoring regional sensitivities. She could reap the whirlwind next year.



O'Neill (left) takes over the 96th Congress. "These numbers are a little startling,"

THE UNITED STATES

Reagan's mounting deficit

On Jan. 31 the Reagan administration will formally present the fiscal 1986 budget to the U.S. Congress. Although filled with numbers and charts, the exercise will be hardly distressful. At best, it will constitute a rough blueprint of how the White House wants federal dollars spent, more cuts in social programs (\$30 billion) and more money for defense (\$87 billion). The budget submission will be thick and inevitably well bound but it is not likely to make the best-seller lists. Indeed, if there is one safe political bet it is that Congress will simply ignore the president's document, restricting it to review its own priorities.

What troubles the 96th Congress is precisely what troubled the 95th: deficit. For the current fiscal year, the administration has projected a deficit approaching an enormous \$200 billion, almost 10 times Canada's size. The 1986 figure will be higher still, unless cuts are made. There is general agreement on Capitol Hill and among economists that, in financing this vast debt, the Treasury will absorb too great a percentage of available funds, choking off the much-needed North American economic recovery. As Senator Paul Laxalt (R-Nev.) understated last week, "These numbers are a little terrifying."

The question now being asked is how best to bring the deficit down. The president's recipe—cuts in discretionary spending—is probably a constrictor. Laxalt, a Reagan confidant, emerged from a White House meeting last week saying that soundbite terms have already been shaved "as fully close to the bone." House Speaker Thomas (Tip) O'Neill, his head strengthened by the addition of 20 Democrats in the

midterm elections, has voiced similar warnings.

For many lawmakers, the defense budget represents the best source of potential spending cuts. But, the nation's internationalist attitudes in fact, Reagan's views on this subject are set in concrete. One possible compromise now being floated is deferral—stretching out various Pentagon weapons programs over a longer period than originally envisioned. The president himself may be willing to accept that solution. Addressing his first prime-time press conference of the new year last week, he said, "We have looked at such things and we will continue to look... if there can be a stretch-out that does not shut down your industry."

Reagan also adamantly opposes any new tax increases—another proposal favored by some members of the administration. But he has compromised before, most recently with the four-cent gasoline increase in federal gasoline, signed into law last week, he will probably do it again. Among the options under consideration is the speeding up of social security tax increases, scheduled to take effect in 1984, 1986 and 1990.

Contrarily, the budget, which Congress must approve before October, will contain some mixture of all these elements, with cutsize frenzies on both military and social programs, and some new tax cuts. The ultimate solution will not appear in the Jan. 31 budget document. But Reagan's key advisers are seeing the deficit as the chief threat to the sustained rally the economy urgently needs. The president may not live the medicine, but the odds are he will eventually swallow it.

—MICHAEL FORDON in Washington

THE UNITED STATES

Operation Exodus nets a catch

A international caper job, it was a small but lucrative job. On Dec. 28, U.S. Customs officials arrested two American businessmen and one Toronto baker in Arlington, Va., for allegedly attempting to smuggle an American-made truck-engine assembly line to the Soviet Union. And last week a federal grand jury indicted the trio—Stephen G. Carter, Paul Salwa and Canadian baker P. McGill—for attempting to circumvent U.S. Customs regulations on the export of restricted equipment. The penalty could be a maximum five years in prison and a \$160,000 fine.

The Soviets, apparently, had big plans for the truck assembly equipment, worth \$8.5 million. Originally manufactured in Detroit by the Ingersoll-Rand Company of New Jersey for the giant Soviet Kama River truck plant, the machinery was about to be shipped when Washington blocked the sale in 1983 because the plant produced

Baker McGill, an unlikely suspect



military as well as civilian vehicles, some of which are apparently being used by Soviet forces in Afghanistan. Eventually, the equipment was turned over to the American International Group (AIG), an insurance company.

U.S. Customs contends that the three accused went to AIG and obtained an option to buy the assembly line, stating that they had secured a West European buyer. Then, a French brokerage firm, Artel, approached Salwa, Carter and McGill, offering to arrange false documents to expedite the machinery's transshipment to the Soviet Union. What the trio did not know was that Artel was actually a dummy firm set up by Customs officials who had been tipped off by U.S. intelligence. When the agents learned that they had gathered sufficient evidence to lay charges, they moved in.

The sting in its small part of Operation Exodus, a program set up in 1980 after former president Jimmy Carter imposed export restrictions on the sale or transfer of American-made high technology and strategic materials to the Soviet bloc. In 1982 alone, officials say, Operation Exodus yielded \$6 million worth of Soviet-made aircraft parts, electronics and other strategic materials. But they admit that an enormous amount of equipment still slips behind the late Corbin. Says Customs Commissioner William Von Raab: "There is a tremendous amount of illegal activity going on. The Soviets have many needs, and I guess there are always some people ready to try and fill them if enough cash is being paid."

Just how the three accused (who came from diverse backgrounds and have been released on bond) got together is unclear. Carter is a Chicago businessman, while Salwa is a former CIA agent who worked in Vietnam during the 1960s. Former colleague Joseph Salwa is a former undercover operative. He later went into business for himself as a Washington-based consultant.

As for Gerald McGill, named in the indictment as the contact man with the Soviets, there are few reliable suspects. The 50-year-old entrepreneur owns a Toronto bakery chain in addition to a Hamilton shopping mall. In 1981 he created a 1.8-ton wedding cake that was served in London at a reception after the Royal Wedding. While his Toronto lawyer calls the charges "a bag of crap" and his family has offered only a half-hearted "no comment" in his arrest, Richard Potts, a spokesman for one of McGill's companies, called the arrest "a big surprise to us." Asked if he ever imagined McGill could be involved with the Soviets, he replied, "Good God, no. The man is a baker." In Washington, —WILLIAM LOVETT in Washington, with Shane McKay in Toronto.

ITALY

The 'Bulgarian connection'



Mariella (right) and Antonov: relying on the word of a convicted assassin

Even so Italian investigators scrambled last week to compile evidence of the celebrated Bulgarian connection in the May, 1981, assassination attempt on Pope John Paul II, the case seemed to be on the verge of falling apart. Indeed, lawyers for the only Bulgarian part to be arrested in the case claimed that their request for the release of their client, Sergei Ivanov, would be granted because of "an absolute lack of proof." Antonov, who was arrested in November on suspicion of "active complicity" in the shooting, maintains that he was at his desk at the Rome office of Bulgaria's Balkan Air at the time the Pope was shot by a Turkish gunman, Mehmet Ali Agca. So Antonov's lawyer Giorgio Conzato "Our mood is one of treating expectation." The Italian, on the other hand, remains cautious.

Despite support for the Bulgarian theory from as less than former U.S. secretary of State Henry Kissinger, the Italians face the prospect of losing their only suspected link to Bulgarian state security. Thus far the main reason for the theory has been Agca. And, despite pretexts by one of Italy's most respected magistrates, Chief Investigator Ilario Mariella, cancellation of Antonov's arrest warrant would undermine the theory.

Agca, now serving a life sentence in Anzio Prison prison in central Italy for shooting the Pope, reportedly told Mariella that Antonov and Todor Aynarov, a Bulgarian Embassy payee, mastermind to Sofia

from Rome last November, had helped him reconnoiter St. Peter's Square the day he shot the Pope.

For their part, Bulgarian officials scoffed at Agca's cloak-and-dagger tale. How, asks the Bulgarian Embassy's first secretary, Yusef Dimitrov, could Agca supply the information with Aynarov's telephone number when Aynarov was on telephone? Likewise, why did the Italian never seek permission to check out Agca's description of Aynarov's apartment, which is in an embassy building and subject to diplomatic immunity?

Dimitrov is not alone in his skepticism. Members of the Italian judiciary believe that Mariella will need more than the word of a convicted assassin to be wiser to make the charge stick. At the same time, there has been speculation in the press that the Italian secret service needed up a link between Agca, the Bulgarians and the Irish more because they want it to be true than because they can prove it.

But that optimism has not stopped the dazed Mariella. Last week he flew to Munich to question Alois Saral, a former business associate of Turkish crime boss Beker Celik, who is now confined in Sofia's Vitosha Hotel. The Italian accused Celik of offering to pay Agca \$10 million to kill the Pope. Mariella's probing in Germany, where some fruit authorizations there agreed to extradite another Turkish suspect. But that small mystery did little to convert the Bulgarian case. —SARAH GIBNEY in Rome

Antonov: "lack of proof"



THE GROWTH-EDGE



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The coming old-age crisis

By Val Ross

A 71-year-old woman splashes in the water for the New Year's Day Polar Bear swim in Vancouver, in Moose Jaw, Sask., 86-year-olds learn to swim for the first time in a program called XYZ (Extra Years of Xcel), more than a dozen retired professionals take part in a Skelesis Think Tank in Winnipeg—a sort of geyser club of Rameau—and their ideas go to government conferences. Across the country pensioners line up to get into universities and community colleges to study just about anything, their classes for places sometimes exceeding demand by 2,000 per cent. The life span of Canada's older citizens are shaping for themselves in vigorous, representative, even fulfilling. It is a far cry from the treatment society has often reserved for them—literally working them to death in a Victorian workhouse or, more recently, depositing them in shabby nursing homes to fade conveniently out of sight and mind.

It is no easier than ever to face an age when the odds are not more than even. But today more Canadians are living longer in hopes of outliving themselves a celebratory shot. Two million Canadians are now over 65, and, according to Statistics Canada, with 2.5 million people now aged between 25 and 34, the number of over-65s will more than triple when the baby-boom generation starts to retire. By then, in the year 2015 and the following decades, the global population of elderly will show a staggering one billion—the size of China's today. The impact will be gigantic as different age groups struggle over power, public funds and the opportunity to preserve their private dreams. The upheaval will come as surely as wrinkles and sagging skin. Yet in Canada, despite a recent proliferation of seniors' centres, conferences, federal and provincial government bureaus—even the growth of the medical specialty of gerontology—society is ill-prepared to cope with the fact that it is aging grey.

The exception might be the private sector, which is already

starting to deal with the continent's maturation. In its 1982 report, *Tomorrow's Customers*, the Toronto-based consulting firm Woods Gordon advised its clients to watch for increased demand for "institutional activities suited to older people, such as golf or shorter courses." Procter and Gamble, on the other hand, entering to another sector of an aging society, is test-marketing adult-sized disposable diapers for the incontinent. Meanwhile, Canadian brewers, mindful that beer consumption now drops after age 45, are diversifying vigorously—Labatt's into pasta and Molson's into office supplies. Beverage houses have been advancing investment in such firms as Entenreich Ltd., Canada's largest publicly traded nursing-home operator, and Airco Cap-

ital Resources, the only publicly traded cemetery operator in North America.

But, although aging can be exploited, the elderly are not necessarily valued. To attain old age is often to feel devalued and discarded. The evidence is in the increasing incidence of alcoholism and suicide among the elderly. As well, Statistics Canada labor-force studies confirm that age discrimination exists: workers over 45 have longer bouts of unemployment than younger workers, and only 27 per cent of workers over 55 have jobs at all. Because a large chunk of the population—43 per cent—has no investment or private pension income, retirement often means near-poverty or actual destitution. Fifty per cent of people over age 65 live on less than \$16,000 per year. Despite 11 provincial and federal task forces, various royal commissions and the reports on pension reform, culminating in last month's federal green paper, *Better Pensions for Canadians*, and a commitment to reform from Health and Welfare Minister Monique Bégin, reform for the elderly seems as remote as ever (page 28).

Clearly, the longer it takes to introduce workable reform, the less effective they will be. With the current lack of action, the greying of the baby-boom generation will almost certainly transform today's quiet tragedies into tomorrow's noisy crises.

The demographic bulge that overflowed maternity wards in the 1960s, classrooms in the 1970s and the job markets now has caught policy planners unprepared once again. University of Toronto sociologist Edward Shibusawa predicts an increasingly hectic scramble for future jobs in the face of post-retirement poverty drives workers to cling to employment as long as possible. That attitude is already creating unprecedented backlogs in union-protection jobs and professions. But squaring older workers out of the labor force is not the best answer, now or in the future. The burden of supporting society's dependents—a burden the boomers first imposed as they crowded the schools—will be falling on fewer and fewer. Before the middle of the 21st century, every three em-



The baby boomers are the most influential age group in Canadian society, an XYZ swimmer in Moose Jaw: a fight for funds

ployees could be supporting two retirees, by supplying pension income, health-care needs and subsidized housing. Looking ahead, Victor Marshall, a U of T associate professor of behavioral sciences, warns of the "increased potential for greenhouse conflict."

Under Be far, Canada's response to these strains has been to dash off aging features with patches of cosmetics. "It's very distressing that there is still no national policy on aging," laments Gloria Gorman, director of Simon Fraser University's Gerontology Centre. All there is so far is a two-year-old co-ordinating body, Ottawa's Office on Aging in the ministry of health and welfare. Its chief accomplishment has been to prepare Canada's submission to last summer's World Assembly on Aging at the United Nations and to call for a follow-up conference in Canada this fall.

Admits office director Marjorie Rodas: "There is a federal-provincial consensus on what the problems are—but so far no consensus on what should be done." Accordingly, the growing crises in health-care funding, the repayment of the provinces' \$20-billion debt to the Canada Pension Plan and pension reform (it's not even a federal-provincial trade)

Meanwhile, each province struggles to co-ordinate a patchwork of programs for the elderly. The most advanced are in Quebec, where all health and social services fall under a single ministry, Manitooba, which has just appointed its

first provincial gerontologist, and British Columbia, where home care services are monitored in a central registry. As for the Maritimes, observes Dorcas Fraser of Halifax, national president of Canadian Pensioners Concerned: "We're in the Stone Age." In Ontario a small, five-person office, the Seniors Secretariat, sits uncomfortably astride

Planners should be shifting resources from the young to the old now, before it is too late

several different ministries, attempting to co-ordinate various programs for the elderly: affordable homes, for instance, fall under the jurisdiction of the ministry of health, but homes for the aged are handled by community and social services. But even Ontario's small secretariat has been hobbled by a chronic power struggle as Health Minister Larry Grossman plans to review all programs at a provincewide conference his ministry is organizing for next month.

Although the provinces appear to be moving in the right direction, the initiatives are taking place at a time of budget cuts to already fraying social services. Warns U of T gerontologist Joy Edwards: "Any social reforms you try to make that affect only the old and not

the rest of society are simply temporary Band-Aids. The inquiries we tolerate now mean more poverty and poorer services later on." As Ronan Fraser's Gloria Gorman observes, "We have to start shifting resources from the young to the old—there is running out."

Waggle. For parts of Western Europe, that time has run out. Such countries as Austria, Sweden and West Germany are already as "old" demographically—the elderly constitute at least 15 per cent of the population—as Canada will be in the year 2015. West Germany's elderly, its largest single age group, claim the largest share of the welfare pie: a quarter of the social security benefits go for pensions and allowances, and the nation's health-care budget drains over more. With unemployment at record levels, industry is trying to coax older workers to retire at an early age on 50. In the midst of this turmoil, Labor Minister Norbert Blum has even voiced fears of a possible class struggle between older workers with jobs and the unemployed young. But with Germany considering cuts in or taxes on pensions in order to reduce the financial drain, the elderly are understandably loath to retire.

The longer look into the future affirms an even more startling vision. United Germany's birthrate picks up—it is the lowest in Western Europe, at 1.4 children per woman of childbearing age—the population is expected to drop from 68.5 million today to 51 million by 2020. In his latest work, *Heartsink*, or *The*

Germans Are Doing Out, German socialist Gerhard Grass only half jokes about the phenomenon as a kind of voluntary cultural suicide. "What will the world be like when there are no more Germans?" he asks.

North America is still about three decades away from Europe's current demographic crisis. But similar situations are appearing suddenly, like silver hair. R.C. communities such as White Rock and the Kelowna region have become as popular as retirement centres that, as much as 30 per cent of their population is over 65. For Quebec, although the crunch is less dramatic, an already-declining birthrate and an aging population could spell special problems of cultural survival. "If Quebec is losing ground," warns University of Montreal demographer Jacques Héroux, "the reason is that we are losing many more people than we are gaining. And, for Canada as a whole, the francophone portion will continue to decline, according to every hypothesis."

The social welfare system, as well, has already started on this slide of the Atlantic coast. Notably in Florida, Seniors per cent of that state's population is over 65. And, although the seniors have blessed the local economy with their retirement incomes, "The elderly are beginning to strain the services of the state," says John Stokessberry, director of Florida's Department of Aging. Already, the government can only meet about 12 per cent of the demand for nursing-home beds, residential meals and housekeeper services. "The retirees just keep coming," says Stokessberry, "and there isn't any money."

In the years ahead, Stokessberry's forecast will become a common chant in Canada. Canadians are living longer, healthier and, then, longer sick. Funding the future health-care needs will require a massive transfer of resources, probably from education budgets, as the number of young people declines. In addition, massive reorganization of the health-care system will be essential. A 1975 government survey found that as many as 45 per cent of the elderly in nursing homes are non-dependent, yet today Canada's elderly are still victims of one of the highest rates of institutionalization in the world (8.4 per cent). More and more, old folks' homes have been transformed into pleasant hotels which try to guarantee their guests comfort and convenience in their last life. For example, Harry MacInnes, 84, a resident of Oxford Lodge in Guelph,



Garath Whitford, Cornwall, looks on as his mother, Margaret, changes his overalls.

Ont., passes on his wondering skills to groups of schoolchildren from the public school across the street. But institutionalization is a de facto national policy, simply too costly. In 1980 Ontario spent \$450 million on institutional care but only \$48 million on community support services for the more than 60 per cent of the population living on its own. As Doug Hagarty, chairman of the Ontario Advisory Council on Seniors, says, "Something's out of kilter."

Say, can't Current thinking on the problem ends for removing people to stable or healthy conditions from institutions and providing what Seniors' exception consultant to Toronto's pioneering Baycrest Centre for Geriatric Care, calls "a continuum of care." That means everything from occasional telephone checks to chronic home-care services, from day-care programs that offer recreation and balanced nutrition to a place in a sheltered apartment for seniors, with guaranteed access to hospital in some areas. But, at present, with the exception of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and British Columbia, most provinces lack even the skeleton of such a program. Nova Scotia has no day hospitals and only a few pilot projects in home care. The vast majority of Canada's nursing homes are privately run, for profit, accordingly, it is consequently irrational for them to admit the people who need them most—those who require extra medical attention. They sometimes even refuse to admit frail

new residents after brief stays in hospitals, a situation which leads inevitably to hospital overcrowding and higher costs all round. At the same time, there is little interprovincial integration. Mrs. Andrew Lam of the Winnipeg Seniors' Clinic Trust, who is chairman to the city's Task Force on Aging, says that two residents have been unable to transfer to similar facilities outside Manitoba, where their children and grandchildren live. "It's sad for them," notes Lam, blaming provincial government bad steps.

A more rational retreat from institutions is the challenge ahead. But, warns the U of T's Victor Marshall, threats to abuse families into assuming responsibility for their own grandparents are not predictable. "Families are shaped differently now," he points out. "They're not permitted where a lot of kids provide a broad base of support to a few older people but, rather, long strings where two generations could be in retirement, supported only by one or two grandchildren." In any case, the elderly prefer independence, the health and welfare ministry is predicting a 30-per-cent increase in the number of households headed by seniors between 1976 and 2001. For them, the shortage of affordable housing close to transportation, which all Canadians lament, will be particularly galling. Some solutions include reforming zoning bylaws to allow for "geriatric flats" (self-contained cottages where the elderly can set up



Fraser and new community centre, Sandra, address for the old in remarks at event.

their children's or grandchildren's backyard, "reverse mortgages," which would allow elderly homeowners to sell their homes slowly, thereby supporting the rising costs of home ownership, establishing communities for the elderly, and even transferring the gradually emptying schools into residences for the aged. At Alma College in St. Thomas, Ont., that is already working with great success. Fifteen retirees live in residence alongside the college's students. "It's easy, seamless," smiles Helen Harcourt, 75, "but they keep up your dignity." Another requirement for successful deinstitutionalization is providing for the needs of the handicapped in the community. One thing that infuriates Bill Wright, executive director of the Coalition of Provincial Organizations of the Handicapped, is the short-sightedness of the planners who refused to allocate an extra one per cent of the budget to equip new rapid transit systems in Toronto and Calgary with elevators and ramps for wheelchair users. "As the baby-boom bubble moves along, the incidence of mobility, sight and hearing impairment has got to increase," White points out. And it will only cost more to add wheelchair facilities later.

There will also have to be dramatic changes in the baby-boom generation's attitude to health care in general. The generation that has so far put juggling for savings as preparation for its old age may be deserting itself. Or Balha Walker, director of the Michigan De-



partment of public health, is worried about a 30-per-cent increase he has noted during the past two years in the number of elderly patients whose health problems (chiefly respiratory) are caused or exacerbated by the bad water and polluted air. Like Walker, H.C. Farm worker Bartholomew Sandhu, 64, expects the environmental problems building up today to rebound on the aging work force tomorrow. Already, fear of Sandhu's fellow farm workers has led from overexposure to pesticides. "It's possible that I may accelerate them, too," he says, and with no disability insurance, "I don't know what I'll do."

Poverty. Aging need not mean drifting into physical decrepitude. But, when age is combined with poverty, ill health is almost inevitable. Though medicine and drug assistance is free in senior centres, additional health-care needs can strangle limited budgets. Correllin Hopson, 73, of Peterborough, Ont., worries that he cannot afford the special diet required by his diabetic wife, Frances, on their joint \$800-a-month income. "Now, medicine and drugs are free," says Joseph Johnson, 78, of Halifax. "But so what? You can't eat medicine."

The answer for many Canadians is to attempt to cling to a place in the work force as long as possible. For the first time, aging workers are turning to provincial human rights and federal Charter of Rights legislation to win the right

to retain their jobs. Only last year Dr. Douglas Parkinson, a neurosurgeon, and Aubrey Newport, a court official, won two separate rulings from the Manitoba Court of Appeal that they should not have been forced to retire at 60. Increasing numbers of similar victories could drive Canada to the forefront of the United States, which, in 1978, increased the mandatory retirement age to 70 from 65.

But, when older workers cling to their jobs, they block the career paths of those who follow. The oldest members of the baby-boom generation are a case in point. They entered the work force in the early 1970s, when the economy was still expanding, but they now face Neoliberalism in the 1990s. The 1981 study of career "blockage" in the federal civil service by the Institute for Research on Public Policy. According to the 1977, the consequences are that the boomers, now in an approaching middle age, are becoming "locked in" and in turn will "block for 20 years or more their lower-level colleagues." The study further warned that blockage could threaten the quality of the civil service's decision-making. "Lack of motivation is already the number 1 problem in the Canadian public service."

In fact, blockage is becoming a problem in all sectors of an economy that has cooled since the superexcess of 1980s, most notably in the area of education. Currently, more than 1,000 teachers in Ontario alone, most of them young newcomers, have lost their jobs due to deflating settlements as staffs with seniority stay on. "Teachers are frustrated," says Downs Lepton, a former flight instructor and teacher laid off in Barrie, Ont. "I've seen estimates that more than half the teaching population is now over 35. Lepton speculates that the creeping of her profession could alter the quality of its service. "Kids need a whole spectrum of ages to relate to," she believes. "But the number of teachers in their 20s is almost insignificant."

Many of the elderly share the concern. The Seniors Think Tank, for example, supports mandatory retirement. Express member Syd Shuck, 75. "Without mandatory retirement, people begin to corner age bars to be admitted individually that they're no longer capable of handling the job. That's devastating." Fellow think-tanker Edwin Bagin, 71, retired dean of arts and sciences at the University of Manitoba, not only worries about the disadvantage that

The baby boomers face up to old age

The fear haunting the baby-boom generation as it struggles through the Restrained Eighties is that to grow old is to grow poor. The only substantial barrier to this, the Canada Pension Plan (CPP) will be tested in its limits when the so-called "boomer," now mostly in their 30s, reach retirement age. As it now stands, the Canada Pension Plan, which so many members of the baby boomers think of as their "old age" insurance, is a fraud.

Toronto futurist John Kettle warned in his 1980 book, *The Big Generation*. But things may not be as bad as they seem. According to last month's federal policy paper, *Senior Pensioners for Canada*, rumors of the CPP's death are exaggerated. There are ways to guarantee benefits to an expanding retirement community, the report declared, but first the existing system must be reworked.

At present the CPP and its equivalent in Quebec, the QPP, account for approximately eight per cent of the total income of people over 65. The plans are funded by deductions from employee paycheques, matched by contributions from employers. In 1982, the funds, along with interest earned from various sources, including loans to the provinces, paid pensioners as much as \$3,092. However, as a pessimistic Kettle wrote, "From 1988 onwards . . . a growing part of CPP benefits will be paid for out of current taxes. But all that will stay around the end of the century, because by then the provinces will have repaid all the money they borrowed. The plan will then be bankrupt."

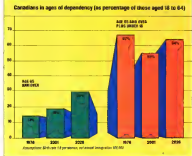
The federal government rejected the approach in its new report, which also tentatively outlined a number of options for rescaling the funding system. The CPP and QPP, it says, already have the wherewithal to cover benefits for the next 30 years. One way to meet commitments over the next 30 years would be to raise deductions by eight to 10 per cent. The paper also pointed out that, even though there will be an increasing number of older people in the Canadian population in the 21st century, there will likely also be a progressively smaller number of people under 16 (see chart). This means tax money now directed toward schooling and other requirements of youngsters will be available to help support the elderly. As well, there are other possible arrangements, not directly addressed by the federal report, that have been proposed in a series of task forces and commissions. These include raising the age of retirement, de-

creasing pensions from the inflation rate, increasing employers' share of contributions, and adjusting the calculations for average lifetime earnings.

But, even if satisfactory funding arrangements are found, the issue is far further complicated by the question of whether benefits paid are adequate, particularly for women. "The Canada Pension Plan is a fraud," says Kettle, "because the government has no intention of solving the problems created

by it. It has not, however, seen alternatives which are free of important shortcomings."

By far the biggest dilemma to be resolved, and the major question facing lawmakers, is whether guarantees of larger incomes for the retired should be a government responsibility at all. An idea long-disputed by life insurance companies in the creation of mandatory private Guaranteed Pension Plans have not been immune to the problems created



by inflation, even though benefits are fully indexed," says the federal working paper. "Maximum earnings covered by these plans were originally equal to the average industrial wage (\$8,000 when the fund was set up in 1966, and slightly more than \$9,800 in 1982) but since have fallen to about 60 per cent of average wages." The report suggests raising maximum pensionable earnings under the CPP and QPP to the level of the average industrial wage over three years. The Canadian Labour Congress, convinced the plans are inadequate, recommends that the elderly receive benefits equal to 50 per cent of the average wage rather than the current 30 per cent.

Arguably, feminists who feel homemakers are entitled to a share of the pot are most concerned. Although a special version of federal law is devoted to a discussion of homemaker's pensions under the CPP, it concludes, "The gov-

ernment is not, however, seen alternatives which are free of important shortcomings." By far the biggest dilemma to be resolved, and the major question facing lawmakers, is whether guarantees of larger incomes for the retired should be a government responsibility at all. An idea long-disputed by life insurance companies in the creation of mandatory private Guaranteed Pension Plans have not been immune to the problems created

by it. It has not, however, seen alternatives which are free of important shortcomings."

COVER

backage creates for younger workers but also about "investing the discipline—not letting it go down." But there are economic realities to be faced, and Agnes MacDonald, a 74-year-old retired school principal in the group, argues for the right to work late in life. "You can't force people out of work if they can't survive."

For MacDonald, the nub of the problem is pension. There are three plans on which Canadians rest their retirement incomes. The oldest is Old Age Security, the long-run payment system started in 1967, which is both universal and strictly popular. The other two, the Canada and Quebec pension plans and private (individual- and employer-sponsored) arrangements have been roundly criticized. Among the reasons are gaps in their coverage, the costed funding arrangements and—because they are income-related—the widening disparity between rich and poor after retirement. For example, tax breaks on registered retirement savings plans (RRSPs) favor the middle- and upper-income earners but are utterly irrelevant to a man like Herb Steinbock with no discretionary cash. His average annual income from his B.C. farm work is about \$3,000, but none of his various employers contribute to his CPP. With the full contributions deducted from his meagre earnings, Steinbock has nothing left over for private plans. "The future is a big pressure on my mind," he admits, "because it looks like I won't be earning much when I go on pension."

The majority of Canadian workers, like Steinbock, are covered only by CPP, and calls for 24 reforms have been made clamorous. But the 43 million Canadians who also rest on private pension schemes are still awaiting reforms to patch the gaps in their coverage. "More change," scoffs Canadian Pensioners



U of T's Marshall Edwards: frustration

Concerned President Denise Fraser at the news that suggestions for reform will be discussed in nationwide hearings starting next fall. She tartly criticizes the federal green paper for suggesting a 50-per-cent survivor-benefit clause "when we say it has to be 75 per cent." Fraser also argues that there should have been an oversight clause to provide extra income for those over 64 who found inclusion in the CPP "obviously the paper was written by technically-bureaucrats."

Besides, as long as pensions are reformed to lifetime earnings, any worker who has endured bouts of unemployment is going to suffer more after retirement because of the gaps in pension contributions. "That's a double jeopardy," says U of T's Edwards. No one knows the last better than Lyne Fran-

ser, 43, who was widowed shortly before she moved from Toronto to Winnipeg in 1969. She raised five children as a widow. "During all those years when things were difficult, I did think about the future. But I was not in any position to go out and work," she says. "I could not see for my future, because we hardly had enough to get by." Her frustrations are echoed by George Hatzigeorgis, mayor of Greater Brock, Ont. At age 42 he is a self-made businessman, owner of a downtown pharmacy. But Brock's major employer, Boster Industries, will shut down in April, and Hatzigeorgis is now waiting for his future ride with the economy of his home town. "The dream is that you work 12 hours a day and hope that at 55 you can go into early retirement. But now you hope to hang on to what you have, just to keep the bankers from closing you up. What I dreamed of 10 years ago did not exist any more."

Will the death of dreams mean the birth of realism? To date the baby-boom generation's accommodation with the reality of its own aging has been characterized by self-denial. Now the tests of its youth to which it clings are themselves aging, reborn. Mick Jagger is 35, Mickey Mouse is age 55. But the challenges presented by an aging society are going to demand more than realism, writes Dr. Cape Schweitzer, a Toronto professor of community health. In nothing less than a call for a change of heart, Schweitzer concludes, "The baby boom's preoccupation with self-improvement has got to change into a sense of group responsibility."

With *John Larkin* in Vancouver, Gordon Leung in Calgary, Catherine Gervais-Godwin in Winnipeg, Michael Chabon in Toronto, Robert in Montreal, Michael Gough in Peterborough, and John in St. John's and Peter Lewis in Ottawa.

Workweek in Montreal, England, enforces at Toronto's Best Kew morning hours. The future is a big pressure on my mind



The marvelous men of the red machine



Sergei Shapovalov is interviewed by Calgary's Don Edwards discipline and training

By Colin MacKenzie

Every once in years Vladimir, Viktor, Vyacheslav and the boys drop over to North America to show the National Hockey League what they know about hockey. Of course, the Soviets say they come to learn, but, as the evidence of the no-games series that ended last week, not to mention almost every encounter since 1970, the Russians have. One two weeks the superbly disciplined world champions won four of their six games against NHL clubs, outscoring them by a total of 84 goals to 11, and putting on show-stopping displays of their renowned skating and passing at every stop.

The results moved the continental Canadian debate over international hockey even further from the traditionalist's heart for status toward a re-examination of what makes the Soviets such a consistent powerhouse. In large part, it is organization, explains Billy Harris, the former Toronto Maple Leaf and national team member who also coached Team Canada in 1974, the Swedish as-

sessment team and in the NHL. "It's a pyramid thing. It's all stressed toward the top man," said Harris at his railway home last week. "But I don't think they could put together a second team that would have such success." Another major factor Harris and others cite is discipline—the discipline that makes 11 months of training a year, refraining from costly restaurant practices, and bowing to the good of the team. As Calgary Flames coach Bob Johnson told the Toronto Globe and Mail last week: "We've been playing the Russians for years now. We all know what the Russians do. The big thing is they do it. Heck, I've got my own no in this league, and he won't do it."

Despite their formidable regimen and skills, the Soviets are not supermen—even though they come close some nights. Only in Alberta in the most recent series did the glow sticker, both Edmonton Oilers and Calgary Flames and persistent forechecking and stalwart goalkeeping to get the better of the Soviet side (4-3 and 3-2, respectively). But against Montreal Canadiens (5-4) and Philadelphia Flyers (5-1), the So-

viets played to their awesome potential in games against Quebec Nordiques (3-0) and Winnipeg North Stars (5-0) the Soviets struggled at times, but survived.

The changes that a decade of matches between the two continents has wrought were in evidence throughout the series. While NHL hockey has gained a European flavor, not just in its personnel but in tactics, the Soviet style has also evolved. Big, mobile defencemen—epitomized by team captain Vyacheslav Fetisov—now patrol the Soviet blue line and unleash slapshots from the point that are the equal of any NHLer's. In times past by, the defencemen would feed the puck to a winger, searching for the one deadly closer to shoot. And the search for that shot is no longer the key to the Soviet offence; wingers now fire the puck from any angle. The Soviets also hit more often and, as Philadelphia's Darryl Sittler ruefully remarked last week, "even seem to enjoy it."

One thing that has not changed, however, is Soviet goaltending. As it has for the past 50 years, the best for the premier goaltender stops at Vladimir Fetisov. He still stops just about everything, too. The slight 30-year-old was a key factor in all four Soviet victories and didn't play in the losses. Fetisov expressed the desire to play for Montreal, where he received two standing ovations, if allowed to come to the NHL, but that won't happen until after the 1994 Olympics in Sarajevo, if ever.

Fetisov's retirement may be the best hope North American fans of defeating the Soviets consistently, since no heir apparent has emerged over the years. That fact is small comfort to the 40 university hockey players now training for a spot on Canada's 1994 Olympic team. The group, which is playing a series of scrimmage games against a Soviet first-division team and against the Czechs, hopes to emulate the U.S. 1980 Lake Placid victors with a similar group of highly motivated youngsters. For the well, the next real chance at revenge against the Soviets will likely come in a 1994 Canada Cup tournament. Canadian representatives at the annual world championships in April are drawn only from non-Olympic teams. But Billy Harris thinks there is too much emphasis on the silver in Canadian encounters with the Soviets and urges a more relaxed outlook. "Too many people are making excuses for the results," he says, "rather than sitting back and enjoying the entertainment." ☐

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A rewarding pursuit of trivia

When Trivial Pursuit, a home-grown Canadian board game, was unveiled last February at the Canadian Toy and Decoration Fair in Montreal, most of the 2,500 sobersided buyers present did not bother to give the item a second glance. Only a handful of orders were placed, because few believed that Canadians would be willing to spend hours trying to answer 5,000 obscure and utterly irrelevant questions such as: Who lived at 222 Baker Street? (Answer: Sherlock Holmes's hideout.) Mrs. Hudson? Trivial Pursuit is anything but obscure. Just 18 months later, the adult game, manufactured by Toronto-based Borel Abbott Ltd., at \$29.95, has become a major success. Retail sales of \$1 million are wildly beyond original expectations; profits are flowing in—much to the pleasure of the firm's small group of shareholders—and plans are under way to make the game a worldwide phenomenon. Says Henry Wittenberg, secretary-treasurer of the Canadian Toy Manufacturers'

Association: "The game is a runaway sensation."

To be sure, the sales are unprecedented for a new game in Canada. In its first year of production, major shoppers bought 100,000 units of Trivial Pursuit—Borel Abbott's entire stock. Twice that number of games could have been sold, according to Greg Elgond, controller of Mr. Unimog's Ark, a Toronto toy store which set up a hotline to handle 2,500 pre-Christmas reservations for the game. Already the company plans for further success. A second series of film trivia questions, Silver Screen, is proving to be just as popular as Genius, the original edition sold since the release of the screen gross in November are 20,000. In addition, the company has just sold the original game's U.S. distribution and manufacturing rights to Selchow & Righter Co., the makers of Scrabble, for royalties estimated at about 35 per cent. The entrepreneurs have also secured copyrights to their unexpected gold mine in 16

countries and also hope to license manufacturing rights in Britain, West Germany, France, Australia, New Zealand, Israel and South Africa. Borel Abbott also plans to release a French edition featuring Québécois trivia and is about to convert two further editions in Canada into this year's sports series, to be released in the spring, and Baby Boomers '46 to Dirty Truck, based on questions about the 1960s to early 1970s, which is expected to be out in the fall.

The game's success, Chris Haney, 35, and Scott Abbott, 33, seem to have stumbled to success by accident. While playing Scrabble three years ago, the two Montreal journalists decided, for a lark, to invent a game of their own. Within 45 minutes they devised the concept and set off the die to move markers onto color-coded squares, whereupon players tackle general-knowledge questions in six categories: history, art and literature, sports and leisure, science and nature, entertainment and geography.

While success has been instant, events were hardly smooth for Haney and Abbott. Seemingly by accident, the two refused to grant their sales in the beginning; the partners struggled to raise \$75,000 privately to finance the printing of 1,000 copies of the game for a test run. The investors also used 280 shares in their fledgling company which sold for \$300 each while Abbott, Haney, his brother, John, and St. Catharines lawyer Ed Winger bought up 60 per cent of the company. Now, the shareholders are elated by their good luck. Last month the company paid dividends of \$80 a share. Says Toronto-writer David Cobb, who bought 10 shares in the company: "When a friend first approached me 15 months ago and asked me to invest in the game, I told her not to waste my time. Now I wish I could have bought more."

With Selchow & Righter now playing the game in the United States, Trivial Pursuit should become an American household name. Ed Rivlin, executive vice-president of Selchow & Righter, predicts that 500,000 copies will be sold this year but he admits the projection is extremely conservative. "I don't want to exaggerate," he points out, "but for an introductory year that would be very successful."

In the meantime, Haney and Abbott are planning to keep clearing out the game from their office in Toronto to which they moved from their original quarters in Shogun-on-the-Lake. They credit Canadian sales of 200,000 to 400,000 units for 1983. For a business that started just over a year ago as a mere cottage industry, those figures are anything but trivial.

—CAROL BEHMAN
in Toronto

BUSINESS WATCH

The looming roll-over threat

By Peter C. Newman

A new economic enemy is threatening to replace the bogey of inflation. It's a far less potent phenomenon, but one that could involve the cumulative liquidation of domestic and international debts at a rate that could accelerate into a full-fledged slide.

Should this happen, we would be in the uncomfortable position of watching the fall of Juan Pablo's president as far as the second time. Her earlier fall, the *Chino* syndrome, predated the Three Mile Island nuclear disaster by only two weeks. In 1981 she released an extremely detailed film starring herself as Mrs. Kristoferson.

While Kristoferson, who depicted in *Technicolor* detail how a collapse of the world's financial system might come about.

It need not happen, but some of the Western World's best-known and seemingly most secure financial institutions, including Canada's Big Five banks, are seriously overextended to foreign debtors. There's little realistic chance of those countries repaying their loans. If followed to its logical conclusion, this projection of a situation could culminate in a repudiation of the events set by the 1928 bankruptcy of the Creditanstalt. When this main Austrian bank went bust, because of an accumulation of bad debts, the repercussions spread back across the Atlantic, causing the century's only previous roll-over (International roll-over is a technical term for what basically is a short circuit on a massive scale in the world's monetary system). One-half the world's assets overvalued the ordinary checks and balances—and everyday commerce collapsed.) Is the fiscal discipline that followed, 10,000 U.S. banks closed their doors forever.

It could happen again. "First," says American economic commentator Rust Janaway, "the banks break their customers. Then their customers return the complement."

If waves of defaults from abroad should hit North America's banks, the banks might have little choice but to retrench by recalling their domestic

loans. Many customers that threatened might be pushed into bankruptcy, in turn pinning the banks to the wall.

The root of the problem dates back to 1973 when oil-producing nations of oil and thereby set an extra \$700 billion a year loss into the world's economies. The banking system replied this newfound wealth by making large-scale loans to Third World countries on the basis of less than adequate credit credentials. At about the same time, the developing nations, which had to pay more for their oil imports, ran into high inflation and watched the bottom fall out of their own export commodity prices. This triggered the Third World economic crisis.



Kristoferson and Poretti watch the global financial collapse on a screen?

According to one estimate, 50 countries are now in arrears, though only Mexico, Argentina, Brazil, Poland and Peru (with loans of about \$200 billion) are approaching default. About \$900 billion has been loaned to Third World and Eastern European countries—more than \$16 billion of it by Canadian banks. Most of this money will never be repaid. The loans were granted on the bankers' deep hope that the combination of inflation and gaseous economic expansion would keep foreign commerce growing fast enough to generate the repayments. Instead, we ended up with a deep recession and high interest rates. One indication of how fast the crisis blew up is that as recently as the end of 1978 only two countries (Turkey and Peru) were considered to be in serious financial difficulty—owing to total a relatively modest \$23 billion.

Mexico, Argentina and Brazil just last month renegotiated their foreign

loans, agreeing to impose draconian austerity programs on their domestic economies. Brazil is paying off only the interest on its loans, not even pre-paying to touch the principal. The real cause for worry is that no matter how well intentioned the political leaders of these and other troubled debtor nations may be, they literally cannot afford to repay their loans. Interest payments now amount for the equivalent of 40 per cent of Brazil's total export earnings; for example, 40 per cent of Argentina's and 37 per cent of Mexico's. According to World Bank projections, by 1995 as astounding 85 per cent of loan repayments by the developing nations will be devoted to servicing debt. (The same

projection predicts that by 1990 about 90 per cent of new loans will go toward ratcheting up on old interest payments.)

This precarious economic situation is political dynamite. It simply isn't realistic, over the long term, to pretend that the economically underprivileged populations of Third World countries will readily accept the kind of severe social welfare cutbacks demanded by their governments. How long can societies, already afflicted by rampant economic inequalities, corruption, growing unemployment and just plain hunger, accept the sacrifices demanded of them, all in the name of the liquidity of what they perceive to be Western "rich" banks? As it is, Brazil and Argentina already considered reinforcing their debts and rejecting the required austerity programs. But the thinly veiled threat by the banks that their assets would be seized should they refuse to do this.

The best hope of avoiding the sort of disastrous roll-over portrayed in the *Jane Fonda* movie is through a broadly based recovery that would drive up commodity prices, resolving Third World cash-flow problems. Without such an upturn, the world's worst due to deep-running structural changes that could take a generation to set right.

If the economic options ever become limited to a choice between international default and domestic hyperinflation, we may all end up playing out in Jane's hellish nightmare.



Haney and Abbott: 'The game is a runaway sensation'



PHOTO BY CAROL BEHMAN



The A-listed Liz Taylor: Gunned by real danger

"I'm lucky. I've always been lucky."

And Elizabeth Taylor on a Broadway stage last year. But, in her latest role—pennemoner to the Middle East—luck fairly galloped out on the 56-year-old movie queen. Lured to Israel two weeks ago by American publisher Phil Besser to promote what he calls a "positive" view of the country, Liz promptly starred in a nine-episode of mishaps. First, she inconspicuously lost her powerful voice. Then, she had difficulty breathing and was rushed to a hospital in the Negev desert city of Beersheva. Next, she shrank a stampede at the Tel Aviv Division where she distributed presents to 200 underserved children by throwing the packages in the air. For an encore, Taylor's Mercedes resembled a car occupied by one of Ariel Sharon's soldiers sending Taylor back to Beersheva for treatment of numerous sprains and bruises (swathed in band-aids [but walking in high-heeled slip-back shoes]). Taylor was 30 minutes late for her meeting with Menachem Begin last week. "I'm not feeling well," she said. Nevertheless, she was determined to see Lebanon's President Amine Gemayel "in a wheelchair if need be"—until the Israeli authorities convinced her that the trip was dangerous.



Lanterns: rewarded

Sherry Lansing resigned. Bush has \$300,000-a-year position as president of Twentieth Century-Fox last month learning that she had a new job that was "more interesting in every way." True is her word, the 38-year-old former model announced last week that she and a Fox colleague, Kramer, are forming producer Stanley Jaffe, had formed Jaffe-Lansing Productions and that they have an exclusive five-year contract to produce films for Paramount Pictures. Lansing is optimistic about the deal, calling it "a fantasy situation that makes us happier than we ever thought we had the right to be." Lansing is enthusiastic about her relations with Fox, although she continues to deny reports of tensions there. "It was just a natural evolution that we would want to break away from the studio system and form our own company," she explains. However, when living the advantages of her new status, Lansing rubs freedom from bureaucracy and corporate haggling at the top of her list.

The political process in Newfoundland has always defied definition. Bill, Chan and Mike Crook, sons of former Tory finance minister and St. John's West St. John, were surprised last October to be named away from the St. John's East re-constituted office where they had gone to pick up the party membership cards that would have made them eligible to vote for delegates to the party's Jan. 30 convention in Winnipeg. The cards would not be valid, the Crooks brothers were told, unless they were signed by local MP James McGrath, and, pity, McGrath was out of town. When the Crooks discovered that the signature was unnecessary, they filed an appeal to the party's national executive demanding that the riding meeting—at which a full slate of pro-Joe Clark convention delegates was reportedly elected—be nullified. McGrath found out about the appeal in mid-December and gave his constituents every president until Jan. 3 to reject the charges of wrongdoing. As of last week, the Crooks brothers had still received no word, despite repeated attempts to

contact the national director of the party in Ottawa, Desmond Chan. "I think they are doing a job around to try to sweep it under the rug."

With their leader Joe Clark vacationing in the Bahamas last week, the Conservative party brass took time out from planning the convention in Winnipeg to indulge in a 60th-birthday bash for longtime backroom boy Finlay MacDonald. The former chief of staff for Robert Stanfield was honored with a black-tie dinner at the grand Albany Club in Toronto. About 140 of the party faithful and media personalities from MacDonald's broadcasting past in Halifax attended the "Fin Din," smothering roast beef and drenching copious quantities of wine from the club's private stock. Stanfield, Burton Cawc, Flora MacDonald, John Stewart Jr., Don Jamieson, Hugh Segal and Brian Mulroney all got up to toast and toast. But by the next day, MacDonald's recollections of exactly what they said were a little hazy. The party was "great fun," MacDonald recalled, although he was a bit embarrassed by the accolades. "If they had kept it off-camera, it would have been great." To that end, the Tories played on MacDonald's well-known disappointment about failing to secure a Senate seat during Clark's nine-month reign as prime minister. They presented him with a red cushion from the Senate chamber. "We try to console him whenever we can," laughed Segal. The party rallied on until 2 a.m., when it shifted to the King Edward Hotel and finally broke up at four. But MacDonald is not mistaken. "It's mighty like that that gives me a whole new feeling of exuberance."

—EDITH BY BETHSHEA KILGORE

Stanfield, MacDonald and Mulroney



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Goosen: "A lot of the newest cars take it. And people seem to be going back to it."

ENVIRONMENT

Lead tigers in the tank

By Val Ross

The gleaming white pumps of the Beedling's Co-op service station on Calgary's Rosslyn Valley Drive begin with four kinds of fuel. "But this one's our number 1 best seller," says station manager Ron Goosen, pointing beyond the regular and premium unleaded gas and the diesel fuel to the pump of leaded gas. It is a fuel that was supposed to disappear throughout the 1970s under a barrage of environmental-sponsored gas-content laws and non-emission regulations (BII), despite the continuing concerns about leaded gas—it's links to toxic effects, including damage to the human nervous system and brain—the demand for it remains strong. As Goosen points out, "A lot of the newest cars take it, and people seem to be going back to it." For that reason, Environment Minister John Roberts is now considering a formal phase-out and later this month he will receive an Environment Canada report that follows a two-year-long study of the social and environmental impacts of an eventual ban on leaded gas.

The debate over leaded gas is as heated as ever and not just in Canada. Britain recently imposed tighter controls on lead content. But, in spite of new and alarming reports linking leaded gas even more closely to health problems, last month the European Parliament refused to follow Britain's lead. And in the United States a Congress committee declined to act on a bid by

U.S. fuel refiners to abolish lead-content standards. But, says Lester Brown, special assistant to the congressional Committee on the Environment, "They [the refiners] will be back again next year. The fight is far from over."

Substantive leaded gas has been belching out of tail pipes since 1923, when refiners first began adding tetraethyl lead to gas to boost octane levels (the higher the octane, the more efficient and smoother the combustion in the engine). Currently, Canadian standards permit 3.8 g (grams) per imperial gallon—significantly higher than the United States' 1.3 g per U.S. gallon (or 1.3 g per imperial gallon). Unleaded gas

Anna Sheffield and lead-poisoned son, Allen, at congressional hearing: "The fight is far from over."



has only been available commercially since 1975, fueling cars equipped with catalytic converters (emission-control devices that were designed to reduce other pollutants). If only several months' leaded gas is poured into such cars—about three-quarters of those now on U.S. roads and a third of those drives in Canada—it may ruin the converters, and replacements cost about \$600. In all cases, leaded gas wears down exhaust systems and halves the life of spark plugs. Regardless of its long-term costs, consumers keep tanking up with it because of its short-term price advantage: as much as two cents a litre (12 cents a gallon less than unleaded). According to Environment Canada, as many as one in five Ontario drivers of lead-intolerant cars deliberately misfuel with leaded, as Western Canada's fuel figure may be as high as 50 per cent.

A key issue in the debate is the conversion advantage leaded gas offers a takes less crude to produce. According to Du Pont Canada Inc., a major manufacturer of tetraethyl lead, the energy penalty of extra crude and extra refining can be as much as five per cent. Assuming a price of \$43 per barrel for imported crude, Du Pont claims that Canada could have saved \$200 million in 1980 if all gas produced here had been leaded. But Martin Rivers, director general of Environment Canada's air pollution control directorate, disputes the industry's figures. "Unleaded only requires 84 per cent more crude," he insists. "The extra is because refineries offer fuel for customer satisfaction, at higher octane levels than cars require. That marketing decision is not a technical necessity."

The other major hot spot in the debate is the actual price difference between fuels. Last month the Toronto Star broke the story of a "secret" consultant's report in Environment Canada, claiming that consumers were being "trapped," the true price difference should only be about 46 cents a litre (two cents a gallon). Industry spokesmen swiftly denounced the leaked story as a government bid to tell the private sector how to price its products. But also calling for an end to the price gap are consumers and such environmental groups as Pollution Probe. They argue that the price gap not only keeps drivers from switching but also tempts dishonest retailers to "fuel-switch" the cheaper leaded gas and charge the higher unleaded price.

What drives the in-

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desire to keep leaded prices low in the need to keep demand high. As Don Coghlin, external affairs adviser for Shell Petroleum Canada, puts it, "Reducing the price difference in Environment Canada's play to suppress demand." Should demand for leaded gasoline or new regulations phase it out, the capital costs of converting refineries could be dauntingly high.

Underlying all the issues in the fundamental debate over just how dangerous leaded gas really is. David Henderson, Du Pont's manager of fluorocarbon and petroleum chemicals, points out that ambient lead levels have been declining through the 1970s to the point of the standard maximum currently accepted as safe. Asks Henderson, "So what's all the fuss?" What worries health officials is that, although other sources of lead poisoning are frequently cited—paint chips, proximity to smelters and battery plants—60 per cent of all lead in Canada's environment still comes from our emissions. Lead poisoning occurs when lead from any source accumulates in the body, and recent studies now suggest that children's bodies react to lead much more readily than previously deemed safe. University of Pittsburgh professor Herbert Needleman studied children's baby teeth and found a close correlation between lower IQ scores and unpleasant character traits—irritability, distractibility—and levels of lead accumulated from a variety of sources in relatively low-lead environments. Meanwhile, studies of children in 60 U.S. cities by the Centers for Disease Control made another striking link: the mean level of children's lead declined by 28 per cent from 1977 to 1980, and, according to the CDC, the only major change in the environment during that period was a 20-per-cent reduction in the consumption of leaded gas.

While debating whether or not to retain lead gas, the federal government will be hampered by its past failure to admit to the seriousness of the problem. There are no published figures on the incidence of lead toxicity in Canada, and Ottawa's reaction to it is mirrored by a more pronounced record of failure to monitor lead-polluting industries. But there are some guidelines available on what the human costs could be in 1980 the United States spent \$975 million on health care and special early childhood lead screening for children. Developmental biologist Barbara McGivern, spokeswoman for the Canadian Association for Children with Learning Disabilities "Letting any preventable disability occur to our kids through the retention of leaded gas is a cost too enormous to estimate. Certainly, for parents like McGivern, it is a high price to pay for happy motorist."

With Peter Lewis in Ottawa.

MEDIA WATCH

The sound and fury that goes unreported

By George Bain

When the House of Commons resumes the session that has been going on since the Liberals returned in 1986 from their brief visit into outer space, the thousands of reporters will be picking up their record of debate at the top of page B1,872. By my rough reckoning of nine words to the line, 46 lines to the column, two columns to the page, that comes to—not to be accused of overdoing it—let's say 77 million words. Even for a session that's been going on seemingly forever, that's an astonishing lot of words. But what's more astonishing is that hardly any of them have got into your newspaper or onto your nightly TV news show.

What the leader of the Opposition said to the prime minister and what the prime minister said back to him, yes. What the minister of agriculture said, or didn't say, to the leader of the New Democratic Party, perhaps. But that's the daily Question Period. What Mel Goss (Pro-Malaysian, Qm) may have said in debate on anything from Canada to spruce budworm infestations—no slight on Mel Goss intended—he might as well have said in his back room.

The fact is that the nation's press (which includes the people who talk the news) does not cover the nation's legislature. Not seriously. It's as if they covered the NFL by telling you who won, but never said anything about the play. We don't see the government—it's a process called democracy—and we get no regular, coherent journalistic account of what they say, in House or committee, in doing so.

This is no lament for some lost perfection. Even when parliamentary debates were routinely covered, I have done my share—they were often badly done. But they were done. The change is that Parliament, and the people in Parliament, have now so receded into the background of the process of governing as to be almost invisible. Government subtly consists of a prime minister, a small, raggedy cast of ministers (some maintained for light relief) and a large and all-saying bureaucracy. Once all this, a noisy, perverse but, in the end, ineffective opposition occasionally is seen briefly to intrude.

At the time the prime minister did his three-week of overtime in the nation, Erik Nielsen, the Conservative House leader, appeared on CTV's Question Pe-

rod to be interviewed by, among others, John Goss, Ottawa bureau chief of The Globe and Mail. Nielsen spoke of the PM's having gone outside Parliament to say what he properly could have said in it, which prompted Goss to say, "I know your view that Mr. Trudeau has no use for Parliament [Nielsen was happy a moment later to agree], but it seemed to me that the government . . . felt that Parliament has failed as a means of talking to the nation. Is that valid?"

Nielsen, perhaps not so to understand his previous point, took the speech should have been made in Parliament, said so, but plainly the House had failed as a means of talking to the nation. The question is why, and whether the press—the media—has not had something to do with it. What else could a means of talking to the nation do but fail, if the people who have made it their business to be the carriers of the message pulled the plug?

Part of the problem with covering Parliament lies in all those words. To listen to them all, discard the many that are repetitious, off the point or silly, to isolate the few direct quotations that make talking points and convey the flavour of the debate, and to distill the substance from the rest—all that takes the constant attendance of skilled people. And where are they?

In the mid-1960s it became the accepted wisdom in the Parliamentary Press Gallery that here wasn't where the action was. Where things were made to happen was in the Prime Minister's Office (called the PMO by its intimates), the Press Council Office (PCO) and the increasingly opulent offices of the ministers. The people who made things happen were bureaucrats.

Given the fact that, on the one side, this strongly accords with the hermeneutic view of affairs and, on the other, an expense-account lunch with a bureaucrat was more congenial than plowing through all those words in Parliament, Parliament's present total silence was assured.

So you know who Michael Pinfield is. So you know, from among the people who are alerted to govern, the cabinet ministers below Marc Lalonde in the order of precedence, two parliamentary secretaries who aren't your own blood relatives and any one from further ahead than your own back. The process of legislating and the people who do it do not get covered. ☐



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Geoffrey and Crawford: clues to the universe hidden in a television after-cast

SPACE

A new black hole

Ever since the first discovery of a "black hole" in 1973, astronomers have searched without success for more of the bizarre gravity whirlpools. From a team of three astronomers, including two Canadians, uncovered a second black hole—bigger and far more remote than the original—scientists were jubilant. The new find, announced last week, lies outside the Milky Way, 170,000 light years from Earth, in a star system called the Large Magellanic Cloud. David Crampton and John Huchra of the National Research Council's Dominion Astrophysical Observatory in Victoria, and Anne Cowley of the University of Michigan used the largest telescope in the Southern Hemisphere—at the Cerro Tololo Intercontinental Observatory in Chile—to secure it in the phenomenon.

But black holes, in fact, cannot actually be seen. The holes, invisible gravitational funnels slowly sucking in material around them, are thought to be the revolved cores of massive stars—to dense that their gravity overwhelms all other forces and so powerful that not even light can escape. One teaspoonful of the matter from these stellar colossi would weigh as much as the planet Earth. They are the stuff of science fiction, utterly irrelevant, brooding presence in the Twelfth Zone.

Evidence that the new black existed in the Magellanic Cloud was actually found in November, when this research team was observing X-ray emissions in that area of the sky. The emissions are often given off as matter is consumed by a black hole. The scientists then noticed a faint star that appeared to be

orbiting around an invisible object—presumably the black hole region.

The most convincing proof of the hole's existence is its mass. Although the hole is only half the size of Prince Edward Island, it contains 10 times the mass of the sun. "Something that massive is almost certainly a black hole," reports Victoria Canadian scientist have played a prominent role in the detection of black holes. In 1972 University of Toronto astronomer Tom Bolton cracked down Cygnus X-1, the only other "known" black hole. Bolton explains: "One of the problems was that very theory for the creation of black holes predicts that there should be lots of them out there. When we had only one, there was always the possibility that we were misinterpreting the observations. The second discovery is a proof of the pudding."

Although the existence of black holes has been accepted by most astronomers and is currently bolstered by the new discovery, some scientists, such as MIT physicist Philip Morrison, are not convinced. "Not everything that is extrapolated from Einstein's general relativity theory is going to be real," he says. "My opinion is that black holes have been extrapolated beyond justification." Astrophysicist Kip Thorne, a leading black hole expert with the California Institute of Technology, counters that it is likely there are billions of black holes in the Milky Way, including a grand one, probably a million times the mass of the sun, at the core of the galaxy. Says Thorne, "Finding them is just a matter of time."

—PATRICIA DUNN/STAFF

RELIGION

The bishops start a row

There was a dramatic edge to Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's voice last week as he dismissed the Canadian Roman Catholic bishops' controversial New Year's message on the economy. Five churchmen are dissenting into the area of economics, the prime minister told a press conference in Bangkok, Thailand, where he was touring. "I don't think their economics are very good."

In fact, the prime minister got his figures wrong. The document, *Editorial Reflections on the Economic Crisis*, was prepared by eight, not five, churchmen and it appears to have widespread support among Canada's 130 Roman Catholic bishops. And, whether Trudeau likes the bishops' message or not, he can scarcely ignore it. The statement, which calls for a basic change in the economic system to put people ahead of profits, has ignited one of the hottest public debates on the economy since the Six-and-Five guidelines. While the bishops have opposed the government before—in the Mackenzie Valley pipeline, the cruise missile project and the northern oil and gas bill—they have never been quite as ferocious and timely. This time, however, the moral and political toughness has won the bishops new respect in some corners and earned them new enemies in others.

The economic debate showed little sign of waning as various groups continued to express support at breakfast. At week's end Quebec's Catholic bishops

Proclaim: 'We have to attack our necks out'



JOHN H. HUGHES

also voiced official support for the document. Not surprisingly, bishop leaders New Democrats and the United Church also stand up behind the bishops. Equally predictably, many of the country's editorial writers and business leaders denounced the report as naive and misguided. The conservative *Toronto Star* immediately dubbed it a "middle of Marxist-bum words."

Meanwhile, Edmund Cardinal Carter, the powerful, conservative archbishop of Toronto, broke publicly with his colleagues to join the other church of criticism. In an unusual move, Carter called a Toronto press conference within hours of seeing the bishops' message on television. He intoned the laconic tone of the document and the fact that his fellow church leaders had released it without consulting him first. Carter, known to be a strong federalist and a supporter of Trudeau's constitutional drive, also agreed with the Liberal argument that inflation is the main culprit in the economy, with unemployment as an unfortunate byproduct. While the cardinal says that he is not politically partisan, he is friendly with a number of government Bay Street Liberals and Catholics, including former finance minister John Turner, who is both. And last week the prime minister was clearly pleased with Carter's stance. "The cut is among the pagans," said Trudeau. "I'll let the bishops fight among themselves."

That battle may already be over. Even Carter now admits that the majority of Canada's bishops "support the thrust," if not the details, of the New Year's message. The document, which calls for economic policies "which reduce the needs of the poor have priority over the wants of the rich," was prepared by the social affairs committee of the Canadian Conference of Catholic Bishops. It is easily the most pointed statement on the economy to come from the Canadian Catholic church in recent years. It calls on government to fight unemployment rather than inflation, to focus on labour-intensive industries such as clothing and textile manufacturing, to increase the number of job-training programs, to shift the anti-inflation wage control onto high-income earners, and to resist cuts in social spending.

While some of the political ideas are new to Canadians, they run directly counter to current Liberal policy—and to conventional government wisdom in Ottawa. As for the bishops' moral critique, it is based largely on Pope John Paul II's recent encyclical on human labor. (Mass unemployment, intoned the bishops' report, denies "the special value and dignity of human work in God's plan for creation.") However reprehensible the bishops' message, at least two cabinet ministers in Ottawa—B-

nance Minister Marc Lévesque and Treasury Board President Herb Gray—issued scathing denunciations. But there are indications that the bishops may have growing popular support. Several received encouraging private phone calls from Liberal backbenchers, according to Bishop Adolph Prole of Hull, Que., one of the members of the committee. Prole says the bishops knew their report would cause a bigger stir than the usual bland, seasonal statements—"No, no," as Victoria's Bishop James Le Rossignol characterized them. In fact, the bishops tested public reaction by showing an advance copy to

senior businessmen. They were predictably outraged.

Meanwhile, this week thousands of ordinary Catholics will get their first chance to read the New Year's message, which is being distributed in churches across the country. And there are indications that those who do not approve of their bishops' new political activism may be in for a bad year. Church officials are predicting another battle before the end of 1982—this time over what the church sees as Trudeau's straying from his long-stated goal of radical subservience to the lawless new rule.

—BRIAN KELLY in Toronto



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A battle over malaria

To most Canadians, the word "malaria" evokes little more than the memory of a B-grade movie shot in a mosquito tent. But to many countries the parasitic disease is reaching epidemic proportions because it has become more resistant to antimalarial drugs and because pesticides have become less effective in killing off the mosquitoes that spread it. Accordingly, health experts around the world were at least cautiously optimistic when a parasitologist and a pathologist, both at Victor Nussenzweig of New York University (NYU), announced last summer that they had isolated a substance that they believe could be used as a vaccine to prevent the disease [as opposed to a drug to cure it]. But now the development of the vaccine has been delayed because of an unprecedented legal wrangle.

There could scarcely be worse news for officials of the World Health Organization (WHO) in Geneva, which estimates that between 150 million and 200 million people suffer from malaria and that at least one million children die of it each year in Africa alone. For their part, the developed countries are not immune. In 1989 more than 400 cases were reported by Canadian travellers and immigrants to this country. Says WHO official Dr. Renzo Goto, a 30-year veteran in the field: "The disease has been known as 'pestanaria'."

Malaria is a tougher and more complicated disease than polio or smallpox, which have both been brought under control by a vaccine, because the parasite changes form several times as it travels through the body. In more than 30 years of pioneering work, backed by \$400,000 from WHO, the Nussenzweigs have succeeded in isolating an antigen from the membrane of the sporozoite during the infective stage of the parasite. They did this by extracting it from the salivary gland of the mosquito. They then injected it into monkeys and mice, successfully immunizing them against the disease. This achievement, they believe, will open the way for the development of a vaccine that could cause humans to manufacture their own antibodies against malaria.

A legal problem arises as WHO only



The Nussenzweigs: a potential vaccine?

convinces money to research on the understanding that the immunization and its 150 member governments will have access to any new technology and also enjoy a royalty-free licence to use the vaccine. Says Gallagher, a U.S. legal affairs officer at WHO in Geneva, says that the purpose of the restrictions is to ensure that research benefits the public sector in developing countries instead of enriching private companies. "Our [houses are] the developing countries," he says. "We wouldn't go into research if they didn't need it." The same law is when by the U.S. Agency for International Development (USAID), which has also funded the Nussenzweig research. Both agencies were, as a result, surprised to learn that NYU had approached Genentech Inc., the San Francisco firm that specializes in genetic engineering, to develop the vaccine. Says Jan Miller, assistant general counsel at USAID: "[NYU] sort

of reversed the normal procedure."

At a meeting in New York in September, Genentech officials demanded exclusive rights to the vaccine. That, says WHO officials, could violate the terms of the contract. "We are prepared to go to court to protect our intellectual rights," says Gallagher. But Genentech Vice-President Thomas Kiley claims that no agreement between his firm and NYU has yet been made. "We will have nothing unless World Health wishes to collaborate," says Kiley. Adds David Scotch, the associate dean at NYU's medical school: "At some point, someone is going to have to make the vaccine."

The stakes are high for all those involved in the dispute, particularly for WHO, currently struggling to hammer out a working relationship with private industry. Six years ago, WHO, concerned that some developing countries spent more than a third of their national health budgets on expensive Western drugs, drew up a model list of some 218 "essential" medications. The initial reaction of pharmaceutical companies was a furious charge that WHO was interfering with supply and demand. Today, industry officials are more pragmatic and concede that they can benefit from WHO's expertise, research centres and, above all, the political backing of WHO's member governments.

The companies have since agreed to sell drugs at lower prices to the poorest developing countries through WHO. One example is the recent sale by Hoffmann-La Roche of five million tablets of Fansidar, another antimalarial drug, at a discount rate 28 per cent below the regular price. But time is running out if the dispute does not yield solid results soon, because groups have threatened to call for a code of conduct regulating drug sales, similar to the highly controversial WHO code on baby-food products. The outcome of the legal wrangle over the malaria vaccine could well increase private industry's mood in combating Third World disease for years to come. —LAIN GIBSON in Geneva.

Spraying against malaria in Mexico: a disease that is reaching epidemic proportions.



A revival for coal?

At the turn of the century, four-fifths of Canadian homes were heated with coal. But by the 1960s, cheap efficient natural gas and oil rapidly replaced coal as a home-heating fuel. Today, however, soaring energy costs have forced consumers to search for cheaper alternatives. One of the more inoperative forms of fuel is coal. Despite its black associations, the fuel of the Industrial Revolution is gaining respectability with some Canadians. While they do not real the scope of conversion schemes in industry, homeowners across the country are reclaiming their discarded coal stokers from the cobwebbed recesses of barns and basements in hopes of lowering monthly fuel bills. Says Carla Partrick, manager of public affairs for the Calgary-based Coal Association of Canada: "I have been receiving three to five calls a month from people who want to go into the residential coal business. It's obvious that they have been spotting a growing market."

Dennis Prograd, of Kinsey, 100 km. north of Edmonton, is one of the new converts to coal. A farmer, he built a home three years ago and installed two propane heaters. At the time, propane sold at about 22 cents a litre. Today it costs more than 25 cents. Last winter his heating bill was \$328 a month. Accordingly, Prograd, 42, located a second-hand fire-and-wood stoker for \$450 and changed to coal last February. The heating costs now are \$220 for the entire year.

Other consumers are turning to coal to supplement their existing heating. Betty Barker has a one-story home in Brockton, Ont., with a gas furnace in the basement and a coal heater in the den. The coal heater, which she stocked up with coal for the first time this fall, allows her to raise the gas thermostat to 20 C. "Wood is very expensive because with a wood fire, you're always having to feed it," Barker notes. "But a coal fire lasts at least two hours. We can go out for the evening and when we come back our room is still warm."

The renewed interest has warmed up business for coal marketers. Toronto's Dominion Coal and Building Supplies reports an increase in coal end-user activity sales from 13 tonnes since October a lone. One of its 30-tilt bags retails for

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OSLO, Hotel Scandinavia

PHILIPPINES

MANILA, Philippine Plaza

SINGAPORE

Raffles City (1983) & Sheng Lee

SOUTH AFRICA

JOHANNESBURG, The Carlton

55: Says Dominion Branch Manager Angelo Angeles. "They are getting to know about burning coal—it's cheaper than wood." In Alberta former coal estate inventor William Brown last week started his own company, Drumsheller Coal Marketing and Research Ltd. He now packages and markets four-kilo boxes and 15- and 34-kilo bags of coal for fireplaces, selling them at supermarkets, convenience stores and service stations. Says Brown: "I think you're going to see coal play a very significant role in the next 10 to 15 years in heating." Brown buys his coal from Drumsheller's newly opened Pyramid Mine, the first to open in 40 years in the area heating coal valley. Further north, near Edmonton, Leroy Siegs, 68, a former Vancouver-based coal consultant, has seen sales increase at his family-operated mine in Warburg by 20 per cent, to 2,000 tonnes, in the past two years.

Maritime entrepreneurs also report a renewed interest in the fuel. In Sydney, N.S., employees of the Cape Breton Development Corp. mine are burning their own product. One coal miner, Laura First, has just installed a coal-burning stove in his three-bedroom house. "There's more heat than I can really use—it's fantastic," he says. Some Sydney residents are also buying coal-burning kitchen ranges. Says Bill MacDonald, owner of Sydney's Home Energy And Ltd., who sells the \$800 appliances: "It cooks your meat and keeps your kitchen warm, too." And, adds MacDonald, "once you get a coal fire started, it burns hours longer than wood." But, an coal-minded retailer Leroy Siegs in Alberta can attest, coal can be inconvenient. Most people, like Freda and Mark, must store the coal in the garage or an outside box. And they must shovel out the ashes frequently. "A person doesn't like picking ashes every day," says Siegs. "But, when the heating bill goes up, you get awful good pay for picking ashes."

Still, environmental concerns remain, primarily the acid-rain threat posed by the sulphur emissions from burning coal. New South coal is high in sulphur content and poses more of a threat to the Fraser coal, which has extremely low sulphur content.

But, despite the modern backlash, energy experts do not expect to see a wholesale conversion to coal. And yet Allan Lederman, co-owner of Toronto's Scarboro Pools Ltd., which markets packaged coal through department stores and building suppliers, sold more coal by October than during all of last year. Says Lederman: "We have only scratched the surface. There's a huge market out there." —GREGORY LACROIX in Calgary, with Jane Rogers in Toronto

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AND INTELLIGENT
HISTORY OF QUEBEC

By Susan Mann
Trafalgar
Macmillan of Canada,
\$35 paper, \$52.95

Quebec may not be as unique after all. University of Ottawa historian Susan Mann Trafalgar's new book argues that modernizing forces in the 19th century—industrial development, the mass media, women's awakening—have eroded much of the distinctiveness of traditional French-Canadian society. There may not have been much to erode in the first place, says Trafalgar, as the tales of Quebec's earlier distinctiveness with a grain of salt. In her important *The Dream of Nations*, the first one-volume survey of Quebec history written in English, Trafalgar depicts ordinary Quebecers as similar to any other 19th-century North American. They made what they could out of the land, moved on (often to the United States) in search of better opportunities, and looked to cities, working long hours in dreary factories.

The dreamers are the exceptions in that experience. Trafalgar's narrative here was after wave of French-Canadian nationalists has tried to protect and accentuate the religious, demographic and linguistic peculiarities of the province. From Louis-Joseph Papineau in the 1830s, through Lionel Groulx in the 1930s, to René Lévesque, French Canada's nationalists have dreamed of a Quebec dedicated to preserving the separatism of a distinct ethnic group. The scope of the nationalist vision seems to have been in the years when historic Groulx and his followers received of a conservative, Catholic Quebec, consciously rejecting such North American vulgarities as the popular cinema, short skirts, Prozac and the reality of the sexes. But modern separatists, many of whom have lost their religious zeal and have become 1980s-type social democrats,

have little left to champion other than a separate language.

Trafalgar's survey of 450 years of French-Canadian history is a deftly written, often objective meditation of the kind of historical synthesis desperately needed by Canadian students and readers. *The Dream of Nations* is certain to have an important impact on the way English-speaking Canadians see Quebec's past, if only because it made clear and it heard to be assigned and used in high school and university courses across the country. The single-volume readers drawn from the book will be shaped not so much by the author's explicit judgments as by her selection and weighting of topics. For one thing, New France before the conquest does not particularly interest her. The congressional system and the fur trade are so much more important in Quebec's history, she contends, than efforts to organize commerce or the power politics of hydroelectricity, just as the smallest episode of 1837 in Montreal probably caused more social unrest in Quebec than the execution of Louis Riel. Many historians will find that revisionist approach refreshing.

As well, the women of Quebec—from nuns to trade union organizers to the "l'extreme" who saved "Nico" in the 1980 referendum—are fruitfully given serious attention by an obviously sympathetic

historian. Trafalgar presents a subtle and complex vision of sexual interplay in Canadian history, but unfortunately she exaggerates the importance of feminism as a force in Quebec's past. For most generations of Quebec clerics and politicians, the only "woman question" was how best to keep their virginal, then maternal—and always quiet. It is hardly a strange use of the word when Trafalgar calls women who did not want the right to vote "feminists." Some exaggeration might be pardonable to compensate for past neglect of women. But, by that reasoning, Trafalgar should have devoted more than one line in her history to anti-feminists in Quebec.

Most disturbingly, Trafalgar's deliberately neglects every ethnic minority in Quebec. A quick, spacious justification for concentrating entirely upon French-speaking Quebecers ("We have always been the source of greatest pain to English Canada. English Quebec is only beginning to produce its history...") rationalizes a book that by deliberate omission depicts the French-Canadian nationalist's identification of Quebec with one racial group. That is difficult for Quebec's minorities, increasingly deprived of a future in the *Piquette's* leave new nation, they feel themselves without a past in the only history of Quebec that most Canadians will read. Perhaps, in that respect, the book is a year ahead of its time, for this is a case of history common in 1994, the Orwell version. —MICHAEL BLASS

MACLENN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

Fiction

- 1 *Sun, Moon, & Stars* (2)
- 2 *Master of the Game*, Sheldon (2)
- 3 *Deliverance*, King (2)
- 4 *Still*, Caldwell (2), Clark (2)
- 5 *The Painted Man*, Latham (2)
- 6 *Murder's Daughter*, Kravitz (2)
- 7 *The Moonlight Sonata*, Moore (2)
- 8 *The Prodigal Daughter*, Archer (2)
- 9 *The Valley of Bones*, And (2)
- 10 *Revelation*, Nelson (2)

Nonfiction

- 1 *Crises: An Intimate Portrait of the Liberal Party*, MacCall-Vincent (1)
- 2 *The Establishment: A Portrait of Power*, Young (2)
- 3 *Malice in Rhineland*, Petherick (2)
- 4 *Why We Act Like Canadians*, Brown (2)
- 5 *Evans and Bell in the 90s*, Jankovitch and Young (2)
- 6 *Towers of Gold*, Frost of Glen, Stewart (2)
- 7 *Grange*, Cherry (2)
- 8 *Knapping Faith*, Carter (2)
- 9 *Now in the Name*, Berlin and Propper (2)
- 10 *The Secretaries*, Kennedy, Stacey (2)

(1) Previews list only

Trash and the burden of guilt

THE OTHER WOMAN

By Joy Fielding
(Doubleday, \$25 paper, \$35.95)

Although his title misleads 19th-century women in which attitudes like Jean Allard and her husband established by fire brothers like Jean Collins. The *Other Woman* is thoroughly modern trash. Good trash novels have their rewards. Sometimes there is nothing as good as a steamy, end-of-the-year-cards-in-the-street-woman-relationship read. The trouble with intelligent trash writers, like bestselling Canadian novelist Joy Fielding, is that the times have made them self-conscious about their storytelling. Now, it seems, trash carries a burden of guilt. Trash must be meaningful.

The *Other Woman* reads like fiction crossed with women's magazine journalism. Pick an issue, any issue. The updated Allard character, Jill Fleming, suffers from the "Cerebral Complex." She used to be a high-powered TV documentary producer ("wiping himself to bullets and disease all over the globe"). But, at the bidding of a Robert Redford look-alike, she gives up her career and independence to become the perfect wife.

David Fleming, a divorce lawyer, forces one wife after another into conventional middle-class, then gets bored with them and leaves for someone more "exciting." He suffers from the male inability to deal with a woman as a "real" person, of course. Thus there are the problems of the children of divorce. Teenage stepdaughter Laura has narcissistic neurosis, stepson Jason matters.

Lauri, but not least, the plot has gone on a severe case of wife-beating, which ends in domestic murder. Not our Jill, though, she gets her break back into TV by covering the case. Fielding even interrupts the already slow pace of the book to have the beaten wife deliver an eight-page lecture on the subject.

In some ways, trash is more about an era than does its art. Great writers tend to invent their worlds, while where middle-aged in the one that exists. The happy ending of this book is easy to guess: Jill does the right thing as the smart woman of the 1980s. She coolly and calmly hands her husband over to the other woman. She does not fall in prison, she does not get better. He, after all, is not worth it. Adultery is made easy—no fault, like the divorce. And Jill walks tall—independent, renewed, strong—out of the final page into the future. —ANNE COLLINS

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1922-1982

Entertaining is the rule of the game

By Wayne Grigsby

The tavern setting is as Québécois as beer in a quart; live green walls, nobbly wooden tables, a bored waiter leaning through a tablecloth to the draughty tap, balefully watching his customers. There in Pointe du Sac, his jaw, mustache dentures, collapsing up into his nose, rubber-legged P-Mil, who hopes to make a man of his wingy son, Léo, by getting him falling-down drunk, and Peter the American, himself engaged in earnest conversation by a couple of hard-hats ("I took Peter, but if we're de referendum, you are f---in' it.")

Only the surreal plastic bubble-packing on the walls gives this away as the set of *Brow*, the English adaptation of Quebec's wildly successful comic play *Brow*, currently playing in the Vancouver East Cultural Centre to capacity crowds.

Of these looking to the scene, many have come out of curiosity. Here is a chance to peek behind the swinging doors of that almost mythical Québécois institution, the men-only tavern. It is also a chance to witness a phenomenon: a play that has already been seen by more than 800,000 Québécois, which opened the 1982-83 season for Montreal's Comedie Theatre and which may even require its English at Ottawa's National Arts Centre this spring. While this is by no means the first time that a French language play has crossed the language barrier, rarely has an audience that speaks an official language been presented with comedy conceived in the other. French and English alike have been won over by the comic virtuosity of Michel Côté, Marcel Gauthier and Marc Messier, the three who present the 98 tavern babble in *Brow/Brow*. And, while *Brow/Brow* is a box-office champion, it is only one of a new wave of Québécois plays produced by a new generation of actors, writers and directors.

In classic Mickey Rourke-Judy Garland fashion, Québécois are writing, producing, directing and starring in their own shows, wanting them to sail-theatres, take-alley inflex and college humdrums. Most importantly, Quebec theatre's traditional preoccupation with tragedy and cultural alienation

has been abandoned; entertainment is the rule of the game. While Michel Tremblay used tricornes as a political symbol, the new group will play them for laughs in 1977, just weeks after *Brow* located the talk of Montreal, the comely Messier opened, revealing a day in the life of a husband-mother then came *Mechele*, which dealt with the comic turn of single-life Pindopode and *Providence* are musical comedies—a rare commodity on the Quebec stage. Margaret Patterson, the same critic for the Montreal Gazette, believes the absence of politics stems from disillusionment. "They feel they have

planned is planning as English version. To date, the title song has sold 60,000 copies, and the sound track 30,000. The hallmark of the new wave is hard work. *Brow* was the result of painstaking experimentation, workshops and refining by the co-operative Théâtre des Yvonnites. And 18 months ago, some of *Brow*'s stars spoke more than a smattering of English. "They videotaped every performance they did," says Maurice Padoy, artistic director of Comedie. "And every day they went over the previous night's show. Surprisingly, Marc Desros, master and director of Pindopode, tinkered with the idea



Côté, Gauthier and Messier in *Brow*. They no longer shy preoccupation with tragedy

been instinctively betrayed," she says. "We're starting to see a Québécois identity that is less garish, less negative and more outreaching."

As *Brow* moves across English Canada, the upstart Pindopode is a challenger at the box office in Quebec. A chatty, bawdy cross between a soft-punk musical and a live-action comic strip, Pindopode (*Wendobush*) has not played to an empty seat since it opened last April. The show is an energetic and entertaining spoof on show business in Quebec, featuring a half-opened bud from the suburbs (François Perla, played with acrobatic abandon by Normand Brébeave) who sells his soul to a devilish movie mogul in return for stardom. A hectic touring schedule will bring Pindopode to an estimated 100,000 Québécois by the middle of

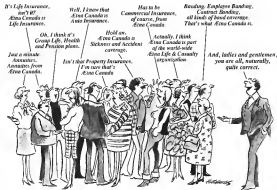
year, and producer Jean-Claude Lussier for five years and rehearsed the show for seven months.

Despite the popularity and dedication of the Quebec companies, mainstream theatre has not shown overwhelming interest in picking up new properties.

"Not one of the big subsidised theatres has offered me a show to direct," says Desros. Indeed, Desros is currently in Paris, exploring offers from French theatres. But at home the lines are blurry and the laughter is still raucous. Audiences on both sides of the language barrier are too busy watching P-Mil snuff out the pins of beer under his son's armpits to sober him up to look for an explicit life to him. "Man is made of sperm," P-Mil announces. "Makes me sick," replies Léo. P-Mil sighs, "You're just like your mother."

With John Poustman in Vancouver

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Ladies-in-waiting, beware

By Allan Fotheringham

In the Sweet Suit Society all the world becomes a gym. One cannot venture out on the street unless clad in the Tekonkono robes of what football players used to wear in prehistoric Hattiesburg at swish parties girth themselves in formal athletic outfits with monograms intailed above the heart. The Sweet Suit Society is southern California, the leader of the globe in the sweat-garbs, and a visitor dressed in peasant shirt and trousers feels like someone from another planet, an invader waiting a period.

Places can come in the land of leisure, events are the fashion, and the accents resemble the universe's largest school(s) pajamas party.

In Japan customs dictate that two segments of society are persecuted and quelled. The first is the children, who are exquisitely dressed like impossibly stunted dolls. The second is the old, who are considered to have paid their dues and are allowed no restrictions demand the rest of disciplined society. The back streets of Tokyo and other Japanese cities are speckled with old men in their pajamas, wandering undisturbed since they feel more comfortable that way. Southern California has now taken this admirable custom one step further in its role of deterring style for all the entire population, jog the byways and entertain in homes where the ticket for admission is the designer label on the sweat suit that was invented for a weight lifter. So the world progresses.

In Palm Springs, the golf and pastel Parrot capital of the world, all the talk is of the Saudi princess who decided on a face-lift from one of the reigning cosmopolitan in what is the resort's fastest-growing cottage industry. No drama, she first decided on a little market-testing to ensure the finished results and accepted one two ladies-in-waiting to have their rips and tucks and lifts and repair work done so she could examine and evaluate the finished product. Such is the sacrifice of a lady-in-waiting.

There is a reward for Southern Nests.

Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for Southern Nests.

There are the abolition "walkers" who walk neither dogs nor horses but are as labelled for their profession of smearing spray, usually and loosely ladies to the spas and dining halls and parties that offend the desert and irrigate it with money. To be a walker is an honorable calling—the only requirement of the youngish male is that he can perfect some of the dances of yesterday, back to the minimum if possible, and direct himself to his sweat suit for the evening and replace it with a tie and preferably not Hush Puppies.

There is encountered in La Jolla, the



upper-class enclave attached to San Diego's bollywood shore, a happily married lady, holder of a master's degree in theatre, who decided to give up some spare change by establishing Mrs. Clean Clean, a toney cleaning woman for the high-ent set. She was mandated with affairs, only problem being that there was nothing to clean, the homes of her clients being impeccable when she arrived. What was wanted was a sympathetic ear, and so she sits out on her rounds each week, never lifting a finger but listening with empathy to the problems and angst of those left home to vacuum their credit cards. The first known example of a ear with a shrink's license.

An explorer bent on research into the mores of this advanced civilization discovers Pappy Playchool, which is an apprenticeship for those names headed for dog obedience school. One can't take it all in one leap. This is a prep school for the free hydrant out. In the same vein—or perhaps a larger

one—there is therapy for those missing a green thumb. It is a place where one takes one's plants when leaving on a trip, where one is taught how to restore ailing plants, where one is taught how to talk to plants, coach them back into verdant life. The name of the institution: Plant Parenthood. So the world progresses.

There are the doggie psychiatrists. There are the caters who now, offering to seem a party with food and fireworks, also supply on request a clutch of as many as 20 puppies, who will then take on guests one-on-one, leaving them by midnight with their future masters engaged, their souls cleansed and their body rhythms corrected. With four canines comes your karma. There is, at Rancho Mirage, the embodiment of the Bob Hope and Frank Sinatra, the world's largest gay resort. For those of best performers, the Lost World Resort is a serene haven, attracting disciples from east and west, north and south.

There is the chairman of the local customs that the annual Frank Sinatra charity concert just before Valentine's Day is for a mere \$1,000 per plate. Last year's loss by Of Her Eyes, who has had more farewell concerts than Harry Linder, sang the ball at \$10,000 a couple. The disgraced scale-down this year indicates that the black-die and long-gone economy is definitely in trouble.

There are the Starwinks, some 20,000 Canadians who flee to the 40 golf courses of the California desert over the holidays, leaving each day in a radio broadcast from Medicine Hat, Alberta, which lays out the horrific temperatures back home. There is nothing the viewing misery from afar. There is the supposed visit next month of Margaret Trudeau and the arrival, more formally scheduled, of Britain's Queen, also in February. Palm Springs society columnists are awestruck at the prospect that good Queen Bees, on her way to British Columbia on the Royal Yacht Britannia, will venture inland to Palm Springs for an inspection of the beloved natives. She (and her ladies-in-waiting) should be warned. Without sweat suits, they won't be admired.

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